

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

GEORGE L. CARPENTER, General

# The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA. ALASKA. NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3085. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1944

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



## HERE ARE THE KEYS . . .

[Harold M. Lambert photo

**M**ADE to fit their respective locks, they open the heaviest doors with ease. Dynamic keys that will open spiritual doors are available to all who have a mind to use them, and include Prayer, Faith and Action. These, well employed, will permit their possessors to pass through the portals of Opportunity to adventures in soul-winning service. Use them during the "Forward to Victory" Campaign!

# SERMONS

## *Without Texts*

### THE UNSPOKEN WORD

# DAILY

## DEVOTIONS

### HELPFUL THOUGHTS FOR EVERYONE

**A** FEW words of sympathetic sincerity mean much to most people who have been plunged suddenly into sorrow that is bewildering. It is very human to expect our closest friends to help bear our burdens, else what do they profit us in times of greatest need?

I visited a house of mourning recently where an old man sat alone and confused by the greatest tragedy of his life. Neighbors had come and gone—not a few of them evidently only curious—leaving behind them the usual declaration of “deepest sympathy.” Heaped upon a table were several hundred formal letters, telegrams and cards—unopened. It was pleasing, of course, that so many had thought to thus express their feelings. But the old man missed someone and something. There was nothing from the two persons upon whose friendship he had counted above all others. Surely, they would not be silent.

He sincerely appreciated my coming, for we had both lived through the experience of many years, and had suffered alike in this saddest of all bereavements—when the one who passes on seems to take along our heart and leaves hers with us.

**W**E two old men were a comfort to one another. We prayed together for strength and courage to go on. When we parted tears filled the eyes of both. Each knew the heart trouble from which the other suffered. But close as we two sympathetic souls had become, there was a tone of deep disappointment as the old man looked again at the ever-increasing pile of mail, and sighed: “It’s nice of all these good people to think of me; but I did look for two others to be the very first to come. Friends are busy these days with their own affairs, but they knew . . .” and the old man’s voice trailed off into thoughtful silence; his eyes took on a far away look. He was hurt; too deeply hurt to find fault; he could only wonder.

It was weeks later that I again came face to face with my old friend. He was beginning to realize that he had to go along alone, and must shape his life accordingly. In his hand he held a letter that the postman had just left. It was not resentment that I saw in his eyes, but hurt, when he said: “This is the letter that I looked for to come before any other.”

The injured look was explained when I read the letter: “We can’t tell you how badly we feel. There are so few words that fit. However, friends like us shouldn’t need words, should we? You know well how we feel, don’t you?”

Oh, yes; the old man did know how they felt, but it was the word left so long unspoken that made the hurt in his heart pain so much.

Do not we too often neglect or delay too long the friendly sincerities that do so much to

By

HENRY

F.

M.

I.

L.

A.

N.

S.

O.F.



make others comfortable in the feeling that we care? And cannot we serve Jesus and those around us ever so much better if we do not just take it for granted that those who are without Christ know we are interested in their Salvation? I recall times in my life of degradation when I sat in meetings and hoped that someone would speak to me about God’s mercy and forgiving love; and how truly I was disappointed—hurt maybe—that they did not seem to care enough about me to do so.

I went into a place of worship one Sunday; I was not too presentable, to be sure; but I did need Jesus and knew it. Those who saw me must have known this, too. It was the first meeting of a revival campaign, but no one spoke to me about my soul, and I went out with the crowd—avoided and disappointed. Of course, I did not go back to another meeting.

A few weeks later I sat in another meeting, an Army prayer meeting. I was spoken to almost at once by one who sensed my need and was anxious enough about my soul to drop on her knees beside my chair and pray just for my Salvation. I gave my heart to God because of the interest of that dear soul and her spoken word to me—and to God in my behalf. The world knows by my life and work what that kindly approach has meant down through the years. I sometimes wonder what the end might have been had I been ignored in the second meeting as I had been in the first.

**I**T is not well, do you think, to take chances in such instances where it may mean life or death for some soul. It is far too important to just take it for granted that sinners know what we are wishing for them. Tell them that we are anxious for them to know Jesus, the Saviour of the whosoever will.

Do not take it for granted that your closest chums are saved. Ask if they are. They may be wondering why you do not enquire.

Do not take it for granted that everybody knows all about our Salvation Army revival meetings—where and when they are held. Tell them. It may mean the Salvation of some soul.

**O**H, Father God, prompt us to tell sinners about Thy love for them; not just take it for granted that they know all about it. Often they look for our sympathetic encouragement.

“A word spoken in season,” how good is it? It may “save a soul from death and hide a multitude of sins”—and comfort the broken in heart who are depending so much upon it—as my old neighbor did, and as are thousands of others.

## PRECIOUS REVELATION

### Of Rich and Illuminating Thoughts

IT has been the habit with many people to keep a small notebook for recording their thoughts. Hear Martin Luther on this point, in a letter to Master Peter the Barber in 1535:

“**I**t so happens quite often that in contemplating on a part (of the Lord’s Prayer) or one of the petitions, I come into such rich thoughts that I let all the other petitions alone. And when such rich and good thoughts come one ought to stop all other prayers and make room for such thoughts, listening quietly and hindering them by no means. For then it is the Holy Ghost Himself who preaches. And one word of His is better than a thousand of our Prayers. And thus I have often learned more from one prayer than I might have learned by much reading and meditating. . . .

“And as I have said before about the Lord’s Prayer I say again: In case the Holy Spirit should come among such thoughts and should begin to preach into your heart with rich and illuminating thoughts, then do homage to Him and leave your own thoughts behind. Be still and listen to Him who knows better than you. And keep in mind what He preaches and write it down. Then you will experience miracles.”

## THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Commissioner. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Canada.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid.

No. 3085. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1944

## The Best for God

Help me this day,  
Dear Lord, I pray,  
To live my very best  
That I may be  
Some use to Thee,  
Through Love and Service blest.

My will be Thine,  
No longer mine;  
And I will trust Thy power  
To lead me on  
Till work is done,  
And shades of evening lower.

So help me live  
To-day, and give  
My best—my very best!  
Then trustfully  
And joyfully  
I’ll leave to Thee the rest.  
Albert E. Elliott.

**A**N old low-caste woman in India was once asked the price of a temple in the process of building. She turned to the missionary in surprise and said: “Why, we don’t know! It is for our god. We don’t count the cost!”

**SUNDAY:** That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you, that ye also may have fellowship with us; and truly our fellowship is with the Father, and with His Son Jesus Christ.

1 John 1:3.

It is pathetically clear that people are hungry for true fellowship with God, and with each other. Such is only possible when sin, the barrier, has been swept away by honest repentance, and faith which claims forgiveness. This results in abundant entrance to the constant companionship of the Spirit and sweet friendship with kindred souls.

*Friendship with Jesus, fellowship Divine,*

*Oh, what blessed sweet communion!*

*Jesus is a Friend of mine.*

**MONDAY:** And the glory which Thou gavest Me I have given them.

John 17:22.

The Lord’s superlative liberality is revealed. He has given His children all, as unbelievably marvellous as that may seem. Our Father has given all the privilege of making free appropriation of as much as the human soul and mind can receive. What better proof of fellowship could we have?

*When I stand before the Throne  
Dressed in beauty not my own;  
Then Lord, shall I fully know—  
Not ‘till then—how much I owe.*

**TUESDAY:** Confess your faults.

James 5:16.

The dangers of repression are evident in countless lives. Confession has a psychological benefit and the Holy Spirit taught this truth centuries before modern psychoanalysts “discovered” it. But confession to God not only involves sharing, but actually rolling our burden upon His everlasting mercy.

*Bring Him thy sorrow,  
Bring Him thy tears,  
Bring Him thy heartache,  
Bring Him thy fears;  
Oh, tell Him plainly how thou  
dost feel,  
Ever believing,  
Jesus can heal.*

**WEDNESDAY:** Looking unto Jesus . . . who . . . endured the Cross . . . lest ye be wearied and faint in your minds.

Heb. 12:2,3.

There is no following without a cross. Until evil, which slew Christ, is utterly destroyed, the lot of each who undertakes to carry His Lord’s victory into enemy territory, is danger, separation, privation, misunderstanding, fatigue, loneliness, temptation.

*To the old rugged Cross  
I will ever be true,  
Its shame and reproach gladly  
bear.*

**THURSDAY:** Therefore, we are always confident.—2 Cor. 5:6.

But accompanying the cross is that bracing strength from an unseen world which enables the bearer to walk boldly into the thick of battle, knowing he is invulnerable.

*Right must win, it has done ever;  
Victory through the Blood.*

**FRIDAY:** He appointed singers unto the Lord, that should praise the beauty of holiness, as they went out before the army. And when they began to sing and to praise, the Lord set ambushes against (those) that were come against Judah.—2 Chron. 20:21, 22.

It took real faith to sound the songs of victory in front of an army marching toward a huge armed and cruel enemy! God often asks that we publicly demonstrate faith by acting as if the object of that trust were literally accomplished.

*Triumphant, glad and glorious  
Shall be the conflict’s close.  
(Continued on page 10)*

# The Way Out

Bob Rose and Fell, But He Rose Again—This Time  
To Conquer His Worst Enemy

A Victory Story



**B**OB PRENDERGAST, popular and successful business man, was drunk; definitely so. Indeed, one might go further and say that he was disgustingly drunk. He had great difficulty in keeping his balance as the taxi swerved around corners, or stopped and started suddenly at intersections.

His own car was down at the taxi parking lot, where it had been put in safety by the kindly manager who had noted Bob's drunken and highly-dangerous efforts to steer clear of traffic, and had put him in the care of one of his drivers to deliver to his home. Here it was now; a pretty modern house, set in a spacious lawn, with a flower-bordered driveway, and neatly kept shrubbery. The fragrance of dew-drenched roses was wafted on the still evening air as the car came to

## THE FIRST ESSENTIAL

**T**O undertake to live a holy life with an unclean heart is to undertake the impossible. A holy heart is the first essential of a holy life and the secret of holy living. It is natural for a man to live out what is within him. Make the heart right and the life will be right. No man is better than his heart.

Christianity is the world's life only as it regenerates the heart of man. Water is not made pure merely by painting the pump; the water must be purified to the depths of the well itself. For an outer Christ-like life, man's inner life must be purified. Before men find God with their heads, they must know Him in their hearts.

God comes only into the heart that wants Him. Man's real problem is his heart—everything depends on that. Heart cleaning is the only remedy that can cleanse society, industry, education, and legislation. God's way of changing human nature is to change the heart, wherein is rooted character.

The Upper Room.

a standstill and the driver helped Bob out. "It's a swell place you have here, Mr. Prendergast; a home to dream about. It's too bad you can't keep off the booze, sir, when you've so much to be thankful for."

"That's just it, Ted. I've so much to be thankful for; I just had to celebrate."

"Queer way to celebrate, sir, if you ask me. Give me the key; I'll open the door for you."

And in a few moments Ted Anderson was driving back, his thoughts with the man he had left behind.

"Can you beat it?" he asked himself. "A sweet little wife like he has; and now, after fifteen years, a baby son, and them coming home from hospital to-morrow, and he has to get himself sodden with booze. God help us! What's the world coming to? It's those cursed beer-rooms that's to blame. Many a man and woman, aye, and young lads and lassies too, are on the downward path because of them!"

Back in 43 — Drive Bob Prendergast was sprawled in the overstuffed chair into which he had practically fallen. In his befuddled brain a phrase was ringing: "A home to dream about!"

### A Little Fairyland

Yes! it was that, this home that he had bought for his Katherine. How thrilled and proud she had always been about it. He recalled their delight when, together, they had discovered it, on one of their drives to the out-lying hill district. They had moved in on a lovely summer day. The rose bushes he had planted were heavy with bloom, and Katherine had drunk her fill of their fragrance. "It's so lovely, lovely, Bob. Just like a little fairyland of our own, after living in apartments. You're so good to me, Bob, darling!" And in the starlit velvety darkness he had held her close. "You deserve it all, and more, Beloved!"

"A home to dream about." There had been so many dreams as he

pegged away in the office. He was being promoted in a most gratifying manner, soon he would be at the head of his department; no longer obliged to live in apartment buildings, but able to have a home of his own; a car, comforts and even luxuries for his Katherine.

Ten years ago his "break" had come. A managerial position—the car—the house—dreams come true—all but the one that had remained unfulfilled. No child had come to them to add the final joy to their happy life together. But they were young; there was lots of time.

And so the joyous years went by.

By

ooo  
ooo

Angel Lane

The house needed nothing to enhance its perfection; but beautiful and labor-saving appliances were installed from time to time, and with the help of a woman who did the heavy cleaning, Katherine kept the house in a state of spotlessness and gracious charm.

And then . . . One day Bob had had a big deal to put through. At its successful closing he had started to walk the few blocks to the railway station with the other man involved.

Suddenly a door in a downtown hotel had swung open, a man had come out with a hearty "Why, it's Harvey! How are you? Who's your friend? Say, come in and have a drink." And thus had Bob become initiated into the ways of beer-rooms.

And then, after all the long years of hope deferred, their child had come! His son! His and Katherine's. And to-morrow they were coming home—and here he was, drunk.

How had he fallen so far? For long he sat there, thinking, thinking, until some of the haze cleared from his brain. "My wife and my son are coming home to-morrow. All my dreams come true—and I'm not worthy! God help me!"

Presently he arose and went through the house. Everything was glisteningly clean. The room that

had been Katherine's little upstairs sitting-room had been fashioned into an exquisitely-appointed nursery. Kneeling there beside the dainty crib he cried aloud in his misery: "O God! show me the way out; show me the way out!"

Presently, washed and refreshed and "in his right mind," he wended his way on foot, downtown, for his car. The walk would do him good.

When within a few blocks of his destination, he suddenly pricked up his ears. The Salvation Army was somewhere near. One of their mid-night meetings, he supposed. But what was that they were singing? He stood still to listen.

"Can a poor drunkard come to Jesus?"

Can he come? Can he come?"

Could he? Could he come? Was this "the way out?" Hark! What were they singing now?

"Yes! oh, yes! he can come just now!"

With hastening steps he went along the block and turned a corner. An instant he hesitated as the Devil whispered that it wasn't dignified for a prosperous business man to kneel in a "ring" on a street corner!

But conscience answered back: "What price dignity when you were too drunk to drive your own car?" And a few moments later Bob was kneeling at the drum-head and finding in very deed "the way out!"

In the pretty nursery at 43 — Drive, small Robert McMurray Prendergast was sleeping soundly, whilst in the next room Katherine Prendergast lay luxuriously on her pillows, her fair hair gleaming in the softly-diffused light of shaded lamps; her blue eyes star-bright as she gazed up into the face of her husband who bent adoringly over her.

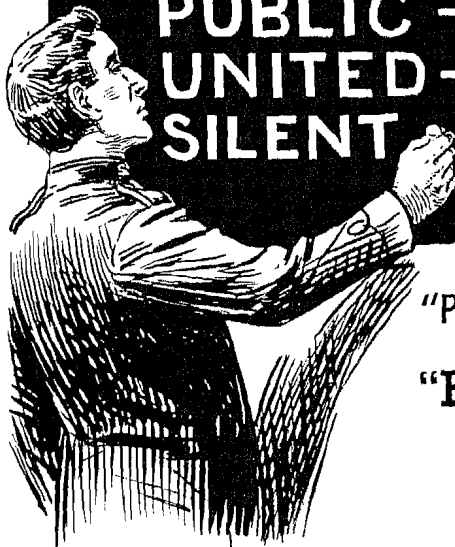
### A Friendly-faced Salvationist

"Oh, Bob! isn't it all wonderful?" One day in the hospital I was feeling a bit blue, when the door opened, and a soft, sweet voice said: "May I come in? Would you like something good to read?" And a friendly-faced, motherly Salvationist came in with War Crys.

"After giving me a copy she said: 'Something seems to be troubling you, my dear. Can you tell me about

(Continued on page 10)

FAMILY —  
PRIVATE —  
PUBLIC —  
UNITED —  
SILENT — PRAYER



"Pray without ceasing"  
for the  
"FORWARD  
TO  
VICTORY"  
Campaign

A Tabloid Series

One Moment, Please . . . !

TEACH US TO PRAY

By Captain Hugh Maclean

**T**HIS is a true saying and worthy of all acceptance:

In a certain Canadian city a group of leaders of various religious denominations met recently to discuss the need for and possibility of organizing a series of prayer meetings before the regular church services.

On due consideration it was found to be difficult to do so, for a reason which demonstrated the present-day need for prayer and revival in a most unequivocal manner.

The groups represented a congregational membership of several thousands, including Sunday-school

teachers and other workers. Yet in that combined membership there were listed only nine persons who could be depended upon to lead in public prayer!

The minister of one of the most prominent congregations admitted that not one of his people, even his church officers, could help them!

Is it any wonder that there is a dearth of Christian leadership among the youth of to-day? Was there ever a greater need for revival?

We should turn to Christ with the Apostles' cry: "Lord, teach us to PRAY!"





An Australian Salvationist-Architect Talks About

## PREVENTING "BUILT-UP" NOISE

**I**N addition to the problem of external noise at many Army buildings, what is known as "built-up" noise is sometimes sufficiently serious to call for some efficient noise-quietening steps.

Our buildings are designed for perfect hearing of the spoken word and of singing, but even in the quietest meetings there is sometimes a barrage of assorted and miscellaneous noises needlessly magnified.

A Bandsman drops a mouthpiece on the wooden floor of the platform. If the wooden floor of the Hall is carried right through below the platform floor, the effect of the impact of a heavy mouthpiece is akin to a blow on the head of a tightened drum. One has only to go into a room below an occupied platform to realize how constant and noisy is the movement of feet, chairs and instruments.

Battleship lino, a quarter of an inch thick, laid on a wooden floor may considerably reduce such noise. This material is used on all passageways of the Melbourne People's Palace, and the sound of traffic is considerably reduced thereby.

The relative position of the walls of some of the platforms in some of our Halls is such as to make them, all unknown to the youthful occupants, into veritable whispering galleries. Some of these give surprising results, even if the effect is not as famous as that created by the dome over the Rotunda at St. Paul's, in London, where a whisper uttered at one place is clearly heard at a focal point one hundred and eight feet away. It is well known that some Bandsmen can't whisper.

Science has devised a means of registering amounts of noise—the standard unit being what is known as decibel. Classification is therefore possible, and the success or otherwise of the means taken to deal with the noise may be determined in testing with this machine. The speaking voice registers fifty decibels, while louder noises register correspondingly higher. The clash of a typewriter usually registers ninety.

The highest expression of a room designed to blot out extraneous sounds is probably a broadcasting studio. Carpets, hanging curtains, acousti-colelex ceilings, all have an effect which can be measured and controlled. Science endeavors to dissipate the sound causes.

In the R.M.S. Queen Mary, and later in the R.M.S. Queen Elizabeth, sound proofing was installed with great success, every potential source

### PASSED WITH HONORS

Bandmaster John King, Windsor III (Intermediate), and Bandsman Fred Merrett, Winnipeg Citadel (Advanced), have passed with honors the Bandmasters' Training Course examinations in the divisions indicated.

# A Page of Interest to Musically-minded Reader

## :: COMPOSING and CONDUCTING ::

These Gifts Are Not Twins, As Witness the Mournful Baton Efforts of the World's Noted Composers

By MERLE J. HAMILTON

**I**T is generally acknowledged that a conductor is born—not made. If you have the divine gift within you, you can conduct; if you have not, you are a time-beater. A talented man can learn the technique of the art in a very short time; one without talent, never.

The conductor's gift does not seem to go hand-in-hand with composition, as is popularly supposed. Neither is it co-existent with general musicianship. It is said of the composer Saint-Saens that, although there was no orchestral score that he could not read at the piano with ease, he had great difficulty in making himself intelligible when he stood before an orchestra.

Massenet, an admirable technician and master of the larger forms of music, was negligible as a conductor. Schumann, famous composer as he was, played a very mournful part when he attempted to conduct an orchestra. Berlioz was a marvelous conductor of his own works, but nothing at all when it came to interpreting the compositions of

others. Franz Liszt and his musicians, we are told, were frequently in entirely different regions of the score when he was conducting!

Mendelssohn was, of course, a fine conductor; Joachim Raff, one of his younger contemporaries, was frightful. The Russian composer, Tchaikovsky, discovered himself as a conductor in New York—of his own works, that is. On the other hand, many historical figures great in the music world took the stand and conducted gigantic masterpieces without having made any technical studies; they had the gift.

### The Conductor's Implement

It is not known with certainty when, or by whom, the baton was first introduced. Some say it was Mendelssohn who first used it in Leipzig; others that Weber introduced it in Dresden, thereby creating quite a sensation.

At any rate, previous to its advent, the principal violin, or concertmeister, gave the signal for the orchestra to start, and kept the

players together with an occasional gesture with his bow, or a rap on the desk. In choral performance the organist was the conductor of the choir, while the principal violin conducted the orchestra. In performances of magnitude it was customary to have a third conductor who beat time with a roll of paper. It can easily be imagined that with such a triumvirate things were frequently at sixes and sevens!

With the rapidly increasing demands made by music which quickly gained in depth and magnitude, it became desirable—even necessary—to engage an individual who should himself be responsible for the correct interpretation of the music and for the proper conduct of orchestra, chorus and soloists. Thus the modern conductor came into office.

### A Great Conductor

It is thought by some that Richard Wagner was the greatest conductor who ever lived. A comparatively small man, it is said that he seemed to grow before his orchestra. His powerful head, with its sharply defined features, his wonderful penetrating eyes and his mobile face which gave expression to every emotion, every thought, caught the attention of the men and infused them with magical qualities so that the meanest orchestra grew and played gloriously.

At the same time, to those who knew Wagner it was always a source of sadness that, although he was able to sing, and even to act out in detail the parts assigned to the soloists in his great operas, there were so few artists who were able to imitate him, and so few troubled themselves to be responsive to his wishes.

## T.M.C. PROSPECT

**T**HOSE youthful Salvationist-musicians who attended the 1943 Territorial Music Camp at Jackson's Point were greatly interested to receive, through the mail, a Christmas greeting card from the Camp Director, Brigadier A. Keith.

Probably what would interest the recipients the most was the announcement in one corner of the sheet that the 1944 Music Camp dates had been settled for August 21-27.

## POETRY, MUSIC, DEVOTION

### Three Elements Giving Worth to Salvation Songs

**H**OW few people prize The Army Song-Book as they ought. And yet careful consideration will convince any serious-minded person of its incalculable value.

Three elements give worth to the song of Salvation—the blending of poetry and music in a spirit of religious devotion. There is no finer form of literature than poetry. No other art or science is more inspir-

ing than music. Man is most exalted when he is worshipping God. Nowhere else do we find these three excellences in better combination than in a perfect Salvation Army song.

The world has nothing to offer comparable with this. True, there are many secular songs that are immortal. But the Salvationist can find in his Song-Book songs that appeal to something within the depths of his soul—a profound hunger and thirst of spirit that cannot be satisfied with even the best of the secular songs.

### PRECOCIOUS HOFMANN

By the time that he was twenty-four years old, Josef Hofmann, the eminent pianist and composer, had written two standard works on the art of playing his chosen instrument: "Piano Playing," written in 1898, at the age of twenty-two, and "Piano Questions," published in 1900.

## LISGAR STREET'S WAR-TIME BAND



Several young women of the Lisgar Street Corps have learned to play instruments and are now taking their place with the Citadel Band which is under the leadership of Bandmaster Fred Williams. Adjutant and Mrs. C. Sim are the Corps Officers

# SERVING THE MEN ON MANY FRONTS



## Overseas Red Shield Progress

Senior Representative for War Services Outlines Numerous Advances on Many Fronts

**N**OBLE service nobly rendered by The Army's twenty or more Supervisors in the tumultuous Italian battle area, gratifying advances in Canadian Red Shield activities in various centres in Great Britain, and a glimpse of future enlargement of facilities and accommodation in Hostel, Club and Canteen buildings, were among the encouraging tidings brought by Major C. D. Wiseman, Senior Representative for Canadian Overseas War Services, on his return to the Land of the Maple, mention of which was made in a recent issue of The War Cry.

The Major, who was able to spend Christmas with his wife and family in Toronto during his sojourn, outlined important new phases of progress, which includes a request from the authorities for the opening of a Naval Club at a large port in the British Isles, with bed accommodation for two hundred men, lounge, dining-room and auditorium for sing-songs and programs. The Club, which is to be officially opened by an important personage, will be in charge of Major G. Davis who has had valuable experience in managing the Red Shield Club, Southampton Row, London.

### Comfortable Rendezvous

Improvements and extensions are also being made with regard to The Army's work among R.C.A.F. personnel, a number of Huts having now been converted into commodious and comfortable rendezvous.

### CANINE MASCOT

Guest of Honor at London Red Shield Club

**A** GOLDEN DOG—the chien d'or—the hero of a Quebec romance, has long been famous in Canada, and another Canadian dog has now made quite a name for himself in London, England. He was a recent house guest at the Red Shield Service Club in London and was much feted. The reason for him crossing the ocean in a plane like a cabinet minister is a very simple one.

He is the mascot of the crew which flew the first Canadian-built Lancaster to England, and the boys took him with them when they went on leave and used the Red Shield Centre as their London headquarters.

with reading and recreation rooms, where Canadian Air Force officers and non-coms may associate and fraternize without restriction. Some twenty centres are now in operation, with a like number of Supervisors acceptably servicing the men.

### Tribute to Service

A tribute to Red Shield efficiency is seen in the fact that The Army has been asked to provide two new Leave Clubs for R.C.A.F. personnel; one at William Shakespeare's birthplace, Stratford-on-Avon, and Leamington Spa, both known around the world as famous resorts and popular rendezvous of servicemen on leave.

As stated by numerous visitors to Canada from the Old Land, high

The War Services Secretary, Lieut. Colonel W. Dray, cordially greets Major C. D. Wiseman in Toronto



three services in either isolated or densely-populated centres. Military officers and men are loud in their praise of both British and Canadian welfare activities.

Canadian Salvationist-servicemen are standing up well in their new environment, the Major said, and wherever they are stationed are well regarded. They visit British Corps, participate in the meetings in various ways and keep the flag flying generally. The Southampton Row Club is a favorite reunion cen-

### SOUTH AFRICA'S HOSPITALITY

Appreciated by Servicemen of the Empire

**T**HE Cape Town, South Africa. Red Shield Hostel is under the management of Major and Mrs. Frank T. Waller, Australian Officers, evacuated from China. It was the People's Palace, but now remodelled, it becomes a first-class Club, at the service of men of all units. Sleeping quarters, game-rooms and a dining-room are included.

During the war-years Cape Town and Durban have received the bulk of the immense traffic of troops and supplies occasioned by the Middle East and other campaigns, and from the start Salvationists swung into action to give the visiting servicemen the home touch at the voyage break.

At the first news of a convoy the women workers, mostly busy housewives, assemble at The Army Hall to cut sandwiches. Soon their guests pour in and the housewives are kept busy, sometimes for days.

All the servicemen have a good time, the Salvationists particularly so! They borrow instruments or songster books and flock around the piano, singing and playing until all thought of the dreary voyage is banished. If no meeting is scheduled for the nights they are ashore, arrangements are soon made.

South African hospitality is becoming famous among men of all parts of the Empire, many letters telling the same story of gratitude.

### THEY KNEW HIM

**A** MISSIONARY, taking up his work in a strange land, began at once to tell his listeners of Jesus. He told of the selfless love, infinite compassion and tenderness, and the healing power of the Christ. He was pleased to see the interest his words awakened. He noted the nods and smiles of his audience as he continued to tell of the Man who went about doing good. Finally, he asked how many had ever heard of this Man, and the response was eager and complete. It seemed they all knew him. Upon further inquiry, he found out they were thinking of a doctor who had lived among them at one time and had ministered to them in sickness and health. "Yes," they said, "we know him well—that man."

Oh, to so live that even the unlearned and untaught may recognize the Christlikeness in our lives! This is what He wants, and this is what we should strive for.

I would be like Thee, gentle  
Lord and Master,  
That men, beholding me, may  
ever trace  
Thy image there, with some-  
thing of Thy glory  
Clear in my eyes and shining  
on my face.

Grace Noll Crowell.

## Grace Sufficient For Every Day

The Territorial Commander's New Year's Message to Salvationist Service Men and Women

**S**ERENADING over, the Christmas festivities past, the Watch-night service, with its silent moments of heart-searching and yearnings for better things, gone, and we are launched into a New Year with its possibilities, hopes and challenges.

Happily the future is hidden, but how natural it is to desire a peep behind the veil and wishfully hope that silver linings may be more apparent than black clouds in the sky of 1944.

There is really nothing more fearful than the dark. The child's cry of alarm when he wakes in the dark is very much like some of the anguish experienced when aloneness and fear of the unknown overwhelm us. When he was undergoing such an experience, Job cried out in desire for the time "When his lamp shone over my head and I could walk by his light through the dark."

At such times we can find untold comfort in remembering that Christ is indeed the "Light of the world" and that He is at your side ready to illuminate your path, or better still, ready to hold your hand and guide you through the dark; and this faith, and this holding of the hand can be to you "safer than a known way."

"I steadier step when I recall  
That if I slip Thou dost not fall."

So, whether it be through the dark canyon where the unseen waters rush and a false step means destruction, or on the sunny heights with the blue sky above, or through the mists on the hills, or the barren monotonous desert track—may you step with courage to meet the oncoming year. May the radiance of Christ's presence enfold you and bring you to the desired haven, strong in faith and robust in that spiritual endurance which will fit you for great future service for God and, I hope, The Army.

May God help you, my dear comrade, not to lose heart when the way grows dark, but ever to take heart and prove the quality of His grace sufficient for every day in 1944.

tribute is constantly being paid The Army's large corps of Supervisors and welfare workers and their unceasing labors among men of the

tre for Canadian Salvationists, and the close proximity of Regent's Hall makes this famous old Army battlefield a handy rallying spot for spiritual activities.

Prior to leaving the Old Land the Major had made arrangements for a host of Christmas and New Year activities among Canadian troops, including a dinner at the London Club, entertainments and treats for children, many of whose parents had been killed in air raids; and a multitude of other seasonal activities.

### Bearer of Many Greetings

Naturally the Major was inundated with requests from Canadian Supervisors, servicemen and comrades, to convey greetings and messages to relatives and friends over the seas, and but for lack of time and opportunity, would gladly and personally contact each family concerned.



SERVICE PLUS SMILES.—This quintet of women Officers now serving at the Red Shield Club, London, comprises (left to right) Mrs. Major Warrander, Mrs. Adjutant Wagner, Mrs. Captain Shaver, Mrs. Major Pilfrey and Mrs. Major Jolly

# Fear Not!

By

MURIEL L.  
HOLDEN

An Inspiring Article on a Timely Topic

**I**N these modern times we hear a great deal about the science of the mind, psychology. Our minds are analysed and taken apart, while more and more it is being discovered how large a part the mind plays in influencing the body, so much so that many hitherto baffling illnesses have been traced back to the effect of worry

of living to see it. We dine to-day, and the Lord will provide it. How many tales can be told of humble Christians with bare cupboards, telling their needs to their heavenly Father and having them amply supplied! George Muller of Bristol ran his orphanage entirely in dependence on the Lord from day to day, and was never disappointed.

look humbly to the Lord for our needs. Here again believing Christians can tell countless stories of the Lord's provisions for their needs. It is sufficient to say, "Lord, there is a need," and He fulfils His promise that "Before they call I will answer, and while they are yet speaking I will hear."

The writer once prayed for a pair of shoes and they were delivered actually at the door that same day. We are apt to say "Coincidence," but there is no such thing as coincidence with our God. He makes but one stipulation; we are to seek first the kingdom of God then all these things shall be added to us.

After Pentecost it becomes clear that the disciples had well learnt their Master's lessons, for Peter says, "Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you," and Paul says, "Be careful for nothing . . . and the peace of God . . . shall keep your hearts." And further on in the same letter to the Philippians he says, "My God shall supply all your need." Do we believe it?

The third and perhaps most insidious form of fear is worrying about to-morrow. Especially is this true in these harrassing days of warfare when loved ones are being separated from us amid the most devastating anxiety. To live one day at a time, as the Lord Jesus says, is

## Do You Know The Answer To These Questions?

1. What did Christ say His "meat" was?
2. For whom did an angel draw, from a rock, fire which consumed a meal prepared for him?
3. What is said of Peter's shadow?
4. Why did the sun and moon stand still at the command of Joshua?
5. Who said, "Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean"?

Answers at foot of column

the only way to bear it. "Cast your burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee." "Take no thought for the morrow, for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself." Let us live one day at a time, committing both our fears and our loved ones to Him who has all things in the hollow of His hand, and Who never makes a mistake. This is the real, the true remedy for our fears, given us by the Master-Psychologist. Modern scientists, alas, do not tell us to seek the kingdom of God as a remedy for our fears and worries, but Jesus, who knows so well the disease, is the only One to tell us the remedy and to heal us. We must turn to Him, give our hearts and lives to Him, and He will take care of all the rest. Will you not prove Him?

*"Give to the winds thy fears,  
Hope, and be undismayed!  
God hears thy sighs and counts  
thy tears,  
He shall lift up thy head."*

expect his wife to carry the whole responsibility in this connection. Every Salvationist knows that the man and woman are equally responsible for setting the spiritual tone and standard of the home.

When contemplating marriage, young people should tell each other the whole truth. It is the only way to ensure lasting happiness. "But I'd be all washed up!" some one remarks. Yes, possibly; but not so much so as though it were found out afterwards.

(To be continued)

Answers to Questions at top of column

1. "My meat is to do the will of Him that sent Me." (John 4:34.)
2. For Gideon, that he might know he had been talking with an angel. (Joshua 6:17-24.)
3. That the sick were laid where it might fall on them as he passed. (Acts 5:15.)
4. So an important battle might be won. (Joshua 10:13.)
5. An unnamed leper. (Luke 5:12.)

## THE VICTORY SIDE

**H**E always wins who sides with God,  
To him no chance is lost;  
God's will is sweetest to him when  
It triumphs at his cost.

All that He blesses is our good  
And unblest good is ill;  
And all is right that seems most  
wrong  
If it be His sweet will.

or frustration upon the nerves and thus upon the body. The scientists tell us that our lives are largely conditioned by our fears, which they divide into two main classes; economic fears and the fear of the future, or the unknown.

This is very true, but Christ, the Master-Psychologist, told us that, in His unerring wisdom, centuries before. Not only that, but in showing us our disease He has pointed out the unerring remedy. Nothing seems a clearer proof of the Divine wisdom of the Lord Jesus than the unerring way in which He lays His finger upon the very subjects which then, and until the end of time, continue to worry His children; food, clothing, and to-morrow.

We know, some of us by bitter experience, that there is nothing so devastatingly depressing as a shortage of money. Without it we cannot, we think, be adequately provided with food, we cannot buy clothing, and even if we can do so to-day, what about to-morrow? This is the very attitude of mind which the Lord Jesus wishes us to discard. "Do not worry," He says, "what ye shall eat . . . consider the ravens . . . God feedeth them; how much more are ye better than the fowls?" Is it remotely possible that the Lord will feed the sparrows and the ravens and allow His own children to starve?

### An Unfailing Father

Someone will perhaps say, "But He has done so!" No, He has not. It can confidently be affirmed that the Lord has never failed one of His children who has taken Him at His word and stepped out upon His promises. Do we doubt where our next meal is coming from? Then down upon our knees and ask for it; it will be surely there. But we have a tendency to wish to see the menu planned for a week, and that is contrary to the Lord's wishes, for He has taught us to say "Give us this day our daily bread." Never mind about to-morrow; to-morrow is another day, and we are not even sure

### SERVANT OF CHRIST

**T**HE great pioneer missionary, Hudson Taylor, was addressing a crowded meeting in Melbourne, and the chairman, introducing him, referred to him as our "illustrious guest."

Quietly Mr. Taylor stood for a moment, the light of God on his face, and then began his address by saying, in a way that won all hearts, "Dear friends, I am the little servant of an illustrious Master."

Then we worry about clothing. Perhaps the winter is coming on and the children need shoes; we may not have a coat warm enough for winter's icy days, and it is human to worry about it. But Jesus says, "Do not worry about what you shall put on; consider the lilies of the field. Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these; how much more will God clothe you?" The one thing necessary is to

## Building a Christian Home

Second in a Series of Articles

By LIEUT.-COLONEL H. C. TUTTE

**S**OME young people seem to think that in marriage there is some kind of magic power which will change dispositions and transform a coarse or selfish man or woman into a reasonable, agreeable and good husband or wife. They think it is a Utopian existence, an idealistic state, and the new circumstances will let them drop all the unpleasant habits and ways, and they will develop new ones, all nice and good.

The fallacy of this impression is coming to the notice of The Salvation Army Officer almost daily. It might be called "the mirage of marriage." The unthrifty are going to be saving and economical. The restless roamer and the shiftless shirker are going to settle down nicely and go to work. The parasite, who has depended on the old folks, is going to acquire strength of character and develop into an ideal husband.

No! Human nature will, in the long run, react the same in the married state as it does before marriage. Improvement certainly will come to many, and the added responsibility will make many young men and women rise up and do wonders. But don't expect the old sins and bad habits to disappear as though by magic. They will be sure to reappear in some form, and the deception will bring disappointment, reproach and disillusionment.

"What is the first essential of a Christian Home?" was asked by a bright young man contemplating matrimony.

"A Christian young man and a Christian young woman," was the challenging reply.

There is not the slightest hope of a Christian home being built by those who have no personal experience of religion. No mere church membership or moral and amiable character can produce

a Christian home. No mere good desires or mental assent to the principles of Christianity can substitute. The foundations must be laid deep, and anything shallower than these principles, imbedded in the deepest recesses of the soul, will be as insufficient to produce the finished article as are mere desires, or belief in their value and beauty, to produce art in poetry, sculpture or painting.

The Christian home is the product of a man and woman of definitely accepted Christian faith and conduct. Built on anything else, it is but the emaciated ghost or spurious imitation of a Christian home.

The responsibility for bringing to the union high, clean, moral principles and Christian conduct and example belongs as much to the man as to the woman. It is a cowardly shirking of his duty for any man to

## "THY WORD IS LIGHT"

### GOLDEN GLEAMS

from the  
SACRED PAGE

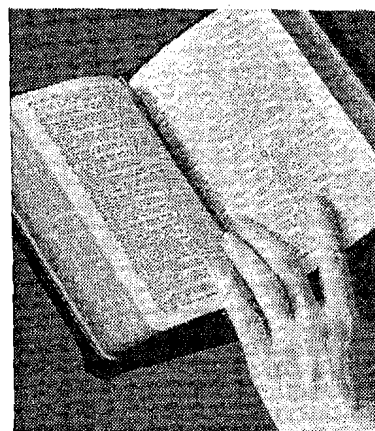
### SURE SHIELDS

**T**HOU wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee; because he trusteth in thee.—Isaiah 26:3.

In quietness and in confidence shall be your strength.

Isaiah 30:15.  
For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.

2 Timothy 1:7.





# IN . . . . . ANCIENT DAMASCUS

Salvationist-Padre Describes  
His Visit to the Oldest City  
in the World

A SALVATION ARMY padre with the New Zealand forces, Major W. Thompson, describes a visit to the ancient city of Damascus.

"At the foot of stark, sunbitten hills, and in the midst of arid desert, lies Damascus, the oldest continuously inhabited city in the world. When he first saw the white city surrounded by magnificent gardens and orchards, Mohammed described it as 'A pearl set within an emerald.' Its source of life is the river Barada (the Abana of Naaman's day), which, flowing eastward through the centre of the city, divides its gurgling snow-fed waters into countless gardens, baths and fountains.

"From a high balcony one looks in fancy upon the ceaseless pageantry of the centuries in which has been felt the influence of Egypt and Israel, Persia and Rome, Turkey and France. Today the streets are filled with Moslems, Christians, Jews, Druzes, Afghans, Kurds, Persians, and Turks, who ply their trades at least apparently peacefully, though through the ages Damas—as it is locally known—has a history of much strife and bloodshed. In the time of Titus, the Jews in revolt lost 10,000 slain. Eighty years ago some 6,000 Christians perished in the Druze massacres.

"We spent some time in the expansive bazaars, where Damascus artisans of astounding cleverness execute handiwork of the utmost

beauty. Damascus brocade is world-famous, while other hand-loomed in most unlikely places turn out carpets and silks of unbelievable loveliness. As there are no Factory Acts here, thousands of boys begin an early apprenticeship in rolling gold and drawing silver for the exquisite workmanship of the smiths.

"Alongside, workers in ivory and gravers of brass and makers of inlaid furniture design their much-sought goods. Leather workers produce hand-made shoes of the finest quality, as well as cheap sandals and wooden clogs in endless confusion. War has closed world markets and stifled tourist trade, but soldier clientele from all nations brings adequate compensation.

"To Christians, Damas has special interest in its association with the dramatic conversion to Christianity of Saul of Tarsus. The long, crooked street called Straight, the house of Ananias, and the wall where Paul escaped give clear reality to the story which, from its precise detail, must have been personally related by him to the physician Luke.

"On our last evening in Damascus we had the honor of being introduced to Sheikh Mohammed Fayed id el-Safarjalani, the King of the Dervishes, who asked us, through the interpreter, to take coffee with him on the morrow. We expressed our gratitude but explained that our taxi had been booked for 8 a.m. for the long drive over the Lebanon to Beirut. To our amazement he replied, 'The king of the Dervishes rises at 5 a.m. every day and would be delighted to see you at that hour.' So to-day at 6 o'clock we are drinking coffee, very hot, very black, and very sweet, in his 'palace'—once the harem of an earlier ruler. This palace, in keeping with most Damascene buildings, has an unpretentious exterior, but the fine tile and brilliantly painted ceilings, the walls and furniture of hand-carved cedar wood—has to be seen to be believed. A portrait of his remarkably interesting confederate, Lawrence of Arabia, hangs in the London gallery.

## OUR MAGAZINE PAGE

### SERPENTINE SYMPHONY

A musically-minded British serviceman "has a blow" on a strange-looking instrument discovered during his stay in North Africa. Not the least of his worries is the carrying of the instrument, for it is most certainly of an awkward shape.



## FACTUAL FRAGMENTS

Gleaned from the News-Columns of the World

IN the time of Queen Elizabeth, men often wrote a bill of fare in their wills. These specified the foods to be served at the feast following their funerals.

Chinese soldiers no longer wear queues because they were a sign of submission to the Manchu dynasty and were cut off when the republic was established.

The human body is able to get along on three pounds of food and four pounds of water, but it needs 34 pounds of air daily.

Six per cent. of humanity have thirteen pairs of ribs; all the rest have twelve.

French colonies total twenty-two times the area of pre-war France itself.

A human being can sustain a loss of about one-third of his blood.

Bats are not blind, but their vision is acute during day as well as night.

Scientists have been unable to learn the chipmunk's mode of life during hibernation.

Single catches of sardines sometimes run as high as 200,000 pounds.

Mahogany, formerly used in fine furni-

ture, is now used to build light, speedy submarine chasers.

The first locomotive "headlight" was a bonfire of pine knots in a bed of sand on a flat car ahead of the engine.

A 10 per cent. reduction in the use of electricity, manufactured gas, and coal for heating, would save annually approximately 24,000,000 tons of coal, 1,500,000 barrels of oil, and 75,000,000 electric light bulbs.

The American soybean crop this year will yield approximately 209,000,000 bushels, most of which, because of its high nutrient value, will go into human and stock food.

### SHIP TONNAGE

So Many Variations Proves a  
Puzzle to the Landsman

THERE are at least six different ways of reckoning a ship's tonnage. There is "dead-weight tonnage"; there is "gross tonnage"; "displacement tonnage"; "net tonnage"; "cargo tonnage" and "bale cubic capacity."

Maybe these variations are all clear enough to the seafarer, but to the landsman they are more than muddling. Some months ago President Roosevelt instructed the War Shipping Administrator and the Navy Department to devise some uniform method of arriving at a calculation of marine tonnage. If this can be done, the public will certainly find itself much better able to understand a good many statistics concerning ship losses and building achievements than is at present the case.

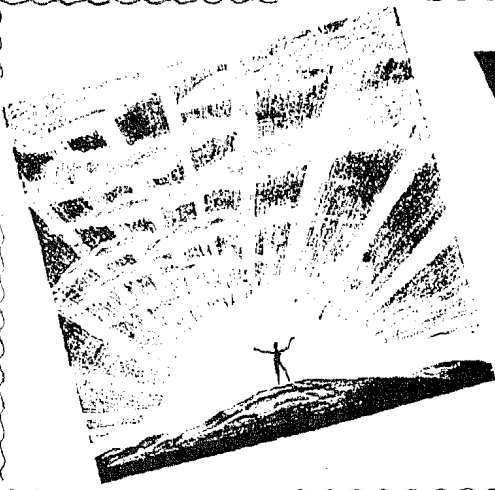
## The Rockies Serve a New Purpose



THE famous Rocky Mountains are now the scene of intensive training operations for Canada's Alpine troops, who learn the latest techniques in rock and ice climbing. They learn to advance over the icy surface of glaciers, to accustom themselves to high altitudes, and to cope with the complex supply and tactical problems arising in this toughest type of warfare. The picture shows supplies being brought in to army camps over high, rough moraines and through turbulent, cold streams, flowing swiftly. Packers and horses are used, fording streams, as shown above, is an arduous experience.

# WHAT of the CHALLENGE of 1-9-4-4?

A NEW YEAR'S MESSAGE FROM THE GENERAL



**NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-FOUR!** Surely this notable mile-stone in the history of the world comes with a special call to Salvationists everywhere.

It was in 1844 that William Booth as a lad of fifteen knelt in the corner of a schoolroom in Wesley Chapel, Nottingham, to confess and receive forgiveness for his sins, and to "go forward to serve his God and generation from that hour."

All that we as a people have now become dates back from that unconditional surrender of "all there was of William Booth."

We must pause on the threshold of 1944, shutting our ears to the clamor of a world at war, to thank God for that boy's decision; further, to ask what can The Salvation Army—now a worldwide organization—do most effectively to maintain that service to God and man which he inaugurated.

Darkness such as the world has rarely known greets the New Year, and the destruction not only of towns and cities with their priceless treasures of the centuries, but of lives of highest value to the cause of progress. Artists, doctors, scientists, inventors, experts in every realm, are dying with the multitudes of men, women and children who have no quarrel of their own; good customs and sound standards are being undermined by processes which seem inescapable in time of war. On the other hand, the New Year sees mighty nations drawing up vast plans for the material security and the adjusting of unjust and harmful conditions. I welcome every provision suggested for the widest enjoyment of the amenities of life, and for removing the grave inequalities which have long besmirched our national histories.

Such movements are like the promise of dawn lifting in the stormy sky. But more than promises they cannot be unless it is recognized that New Orders proceed alone from New hearts.

It is this truth which I wish to bring once more before every Officer and Soldier of The Salvation Army. It was the key-note of William Booth's life-long crusade. "I shall" he wrote in "Darkest England and the Way Out"—"continue to aim at the heart; my only hope for the permanent deliverance of mankind from the horrors of misery is the regeneration or the remaking of the individual by the power of the Holy Ghost through Jesus Christ."

William Booth's only hope is our only hope.

During the past few years we have seen enough of the tragic failure of men trying to do without God, to cause us to declare in this Centenary Year that we are convinced a thousand times over

that mankind without God will soon overwhelm itself in a flood of self-destruction.

The human heart is World Problem No. 1 for 1944, as it was for 1844.

I want every Salvationist earnestly and prayerfully to ponder this fundamental truth in relation to himself or herself; not as reflecting a general deplorable condition, but as a call from your country, your town, your street, your home, yourself.

It is from the heart that men's choosings spring. His powers of thought, of reasoning, of observation, are all set at naught if his heart is wayward. That faculty, which sets him apart from the rest of creation; that which is most God-like—his power of deciding which way he shall go—becomes under the spell of evil his most potent destroyer.

Oh, what can I say by the medium of cold print; what can I say which will help you fully to realize these things, and to make the God-neglecting aware of the tragic results of their neglect.

I want to see more concern about the godlessness of the people. I want to see amongst us more of the burden of souls; a more individual and persevering, and a more urgent approach to the hearts of the unsaved.

Heart must speak to heart. It is more intimate than organization. If the people of God—as is often declared—have lost their sense of responsibility for the souls of those around them, the reason cannot be shouldered on to any scapegoat system or method or administrative or directional fault. Such things in themselves have no power of loving men or of neglecting men. They can only quench our personal love by encroaching upon our personal passion for the salvation of others.

If they have done that, or if we have expected them to do the work while we have evaded the toil and tears, let us make the opening of this New Year into a penitent-form where we confess, as did the lad William Booth, and where we shall feel, as he did, "the instant rolling away from the heart of the guilty burden."

Then shall we know that we are truly of the company of that young man of the burning heart "who felt . . . he could willingly and joyfully travel to the ends of the earth for Christ, and suffer anything imaginable to help the souls of other men."

Oh, do not seek to water down such words! They were the first Salvationist's declaration of experience. Face up to their tremendous challenge. Pay the price. Then go in "all there is of you" to make that vital contribution which God expects you to make for the salvation of a dying world.

International

Headquarters, London.

*W. C. Carpenter*

## THEY STAYED BEHIND

From The English Churchman and St. James Chronicle

**GENERAL CARPENTER** has been told by some of the men who were recently repatriated from Germany that, when it was known that too many men had been chosen for release, a number of Salvation Army Servicemen volunteered to remain in prison camps so that other prisoners, not in such good health, might return home.

### From Empire Countries

The men include Salvationists from Ealing, Chelmsford, Great Yarmouth, Bromley, Oxford, Dudley, Blackpool, Rochdale, Australia, New South Wales and New Zealand.

## DAY OF PRAYER

**THE** General and Mrs. Carpenter are announced to lead a Day of Prayer at the Regent Hall, London, on Thursday, January 6. They will be supported by the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Baugh and the International Commissioners

## Important National and Territorial Changes in the United States

### Announcement of Appointments Affecting Commands Over the Border

**A** COMMUNICATION has been received containing the following announcement of important changes affecting the United States:

**COMMISSIONER ERNEST I. PUGMIRE**, in addition to his responsibilities as Commander of the Eastern Territory, assumes for one year the National Commandership, thereby becoming President of The Salvation Army's legal corporations.

**LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER DONALD McMILLAN**, at present Commander of the Western Territory, is promoted to the rank of full Commissioner and appointed National Secretary.

**COLONEL WILLIAM H. BARRETT**, at present Assistant National Secretary, is promoted to the rank of Lieut.-Commissioner and appointed Commander of the Western Territory.

The above arrangements are effective as of January 1, 1944.

May God's blessing rest upon these leaders in carrying out their future duties.

## IN THE BELGIAN CONGO

**FOUR** hundred uniformed Salvationists took part in Campaign marches at Leopoldville, in the Belgian Congo.

The Territorial Commander, Lieut. - Colonel Becquet, has led meetings in French Equatorial Africa and the Belgian Congo, finding everywhere signs of progress. New Halls are being built and new Corps opened. Twenty Cadets (ten married couples) are expected for the Training Session.

## Veteran Prison Worker

**LIEUT. - COLONEL WILLIAM L. MARCUSSEN (R)**, at the age of eighty-five, has retired from his work at Folsom Prison, California, after having visited there for twenty-two years. In sunshine or rain, by bus, car, truck, and several times by hitch-hiking, he always kept his appointment at Folsom. All over the country are men whom he helped, and many whom he pointed to Christ, who are making good. On the Colonel's last visit to the prison the Protestant Chaplains honored him at lunch.



# BERMUDA THE BEAUTIFUL

## The Territorial Commander Pays a Flying Visit to Semi-tropical Island to Conduct Numerous Congress Events

**T**HE British Crown Colony of Bermuda, farthest of the sixteen Divisions comprising the wide-spreading Canadian Territory, was recently visited by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, for the purpose of conducting Congress gatherings and the transaction of numerous items of Army business in these famed and picturesque semi-tropical coral islands.

Accompanying the Commissioner on the trip—made by airplane—was the Territorial Prison Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Bunton, whose knowledge of his own particular branch of Army activity was placed at the service of the Government authorities.

Owing to the limited time at his disposal, due to delay in air transportation, the Commissioner was exceedingly busy, but carried through his heavy program with characteristic earnestness and zeal, coupled with a desire to understand and aid Bermuda and its people.

### Entertained by the Governor

While in the Islands, The Army leader was cordially entertained by His Excellency the Governor and Lady Burghley; Mr. Murphy, the Colonial Secretary, and Mrs. Murphy; Mr. Purvis, M.C.P., and Mrs. Purvis; and His Worship Mayor Fox and Mrs. Fox, respectively. Various consultations were held with Government departmental heads and prominent executives and officials.

sisted by Officers of the Division, had already carried through a program of meetings in the Hamilton Citadel, when much blessing was received by the audiences, but the remaining gatherings, conducted by the Commissioner, were greatly anticipated by the Bermudian Salvationists and friends.

First speaking engagement arranged for the Commissioner, on his arrival, was an address to the Ministerial Association, when he spoke of the high hopes of all spiritual leaders for the world's future, and the importance of putting Christ first. The Prison Secretary also gave incidents out of his experience with regard to the reclamation of men. The chairman, Rev. E. Rowlands, at the close of the meeting, expressed the great pleasure of the listeners in having with them the Salvationist visitors.

### The Need of Stabilization

Another engagement was a visit to the Rotary Club, where at a largely-attended luncheon in the new Windsor Hotel, the Commissioner spoke on the need of stabilization of a world off balance, and the importance of united efforts to help rectify the condition. Major Pollock introduced the guest-speaker who, at the close of the address, was warmly thanked by Rotarian E. A. McCallan.

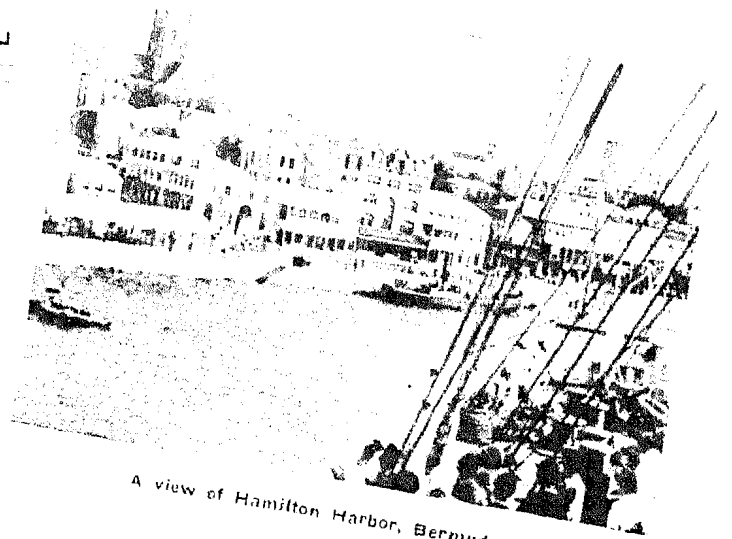
At night a public welcome rally was held at the Oddfellows Hall, Somerset, when, following a well-

on The Army's work in the Island and other parts of the world.

Emphasizing the spiritual character of The Army's operations and its chief work in seeking the lost and helping them to Christ, the Commissioner also gave a vivid description of the Organization's wider scope in service to mankind, including Social and Red Shield activities. His spiritual applications from the Book of books, upon which his message was founded, brought blessing, encouragement and hope to his hearers and resulted in re-consecrations to God's cause.

During the evening Lieut.-Colonel Bunton spoke helpfully, Rev. W. Burge offered prayer, and Rev. Dr. Clarke read the Scripture portion. Major Pollock introduced the Commissioner to the enthusiastic audience.

Next day the Commissioner paid a visit to the United States Naval Operating Base, the party of Salvationists being escorted by Chaplain Stephenson. Among the various



A view of Hamilton Harbor, Bermuda

a goodly turnout of comrades to welcome the Commissioner and Lieut.-Colonel Bunton to St. Georges, at which centre the Territorial Commander gave an extensive view of The Army's work, and stressed the fact that the success of the world-girdling Movement rested on the two great fundamental ideas—love to God and to man.

Mayor Leon Fox was chairman for the occasion, and his kindly remarks gave evidence of his regard for the good accomplished by The Army in Bermuda.

An outstanding feature of this gathering was the presentation of a historic Bible to St. Georges Corps by His Worship the Mayor, the Commissioner accepting the Sacred Book on behalf of the Officers and comrades and dedicating it for service.

Among others taking part were Corps Sergeant-Major Harvey, who spoke words of welcome on behalf of the comrades; Captain Owen, who represented the Officers, and Rev. W. C. White, who read the Scripture. A vocal duet was sung by Mrs. Paynter and Emily Paynter.

### In the Island Capital

The Young People's Program in Hamilton, at which the Commissioner presided, was of pleasing variety, and the young folks from each Corps on the Island and the girls of the Girls' Home worked hard to make the event an enjoyable one to the splendid crowd in attendance. The various items included drills and song-selections given by Scouts, Guides and Brownies.

A Home League Rally was well attended, this gathering bringing blessing and profit to the interested audience.

Mrs. W. L. Murphy, wife of the Colonial Secretary, occupied the chair, and when introduced by Mrs. Major Pollock, spoke of her contact with The Army in Ceylon and the valuable assistance given to all who needed a helping hand.

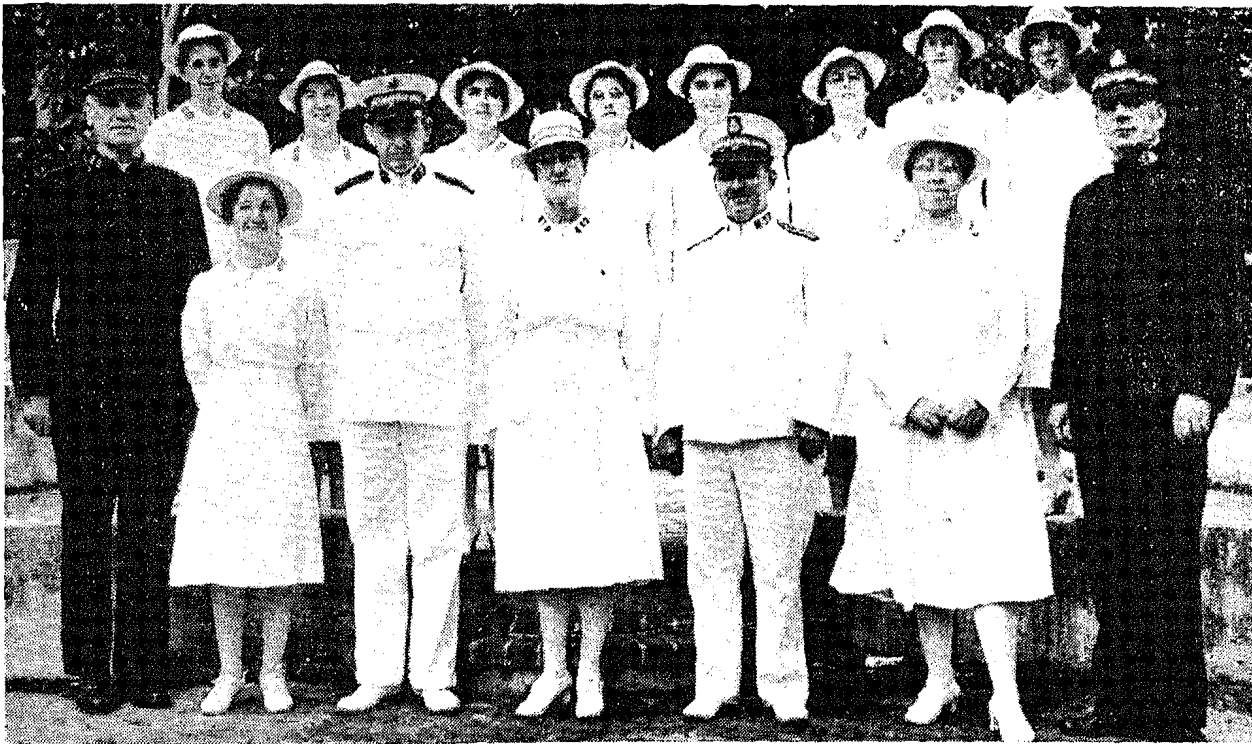
Among the items rendered were a song by the United Leagues, a reading by Major Uden, and solos and duets by other comrades. Mrs. Pollock read the Roll Call and report.

The importance of the work accomplished by women in these days of emergency, was the theme of the Commissioner's address during which he paid high tribute to the work of the Home League.

Saturday morning, the Commissioner, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Bunton and Majors Pollock and Uden, visited Hamilton Jail where, following interviews and a discussion of prison problems with Commissioner McBeith, Chief of the Bermuda Police Force, the inmates were addressed by the visitors.

The men were greatly impressed and the visit will linger long in their memory.

(Continued on page 13)



Shown with Commissioner B. Orames, Lieut.-Colonel W. Bunton and Major and Mrs. T. Pollock, this group of white-uniformed Officers are carrying on a commendable work in the semi-tropical Island of Bermuda. (Back row, left to right) Captain Mrs. Louisa Owen, Captain Lily Cansdale, Captain Lilian Burch, Lieutenant Dorothy Gratto, Lieutenant Margaret LeGrow, Captain Dorothy Holmes, Lieutenant Edith Stibbard, Adjutant Grace Bean. (Front row) Adjutant and Mrs. Herbert McCombs, and Major Alice Uden

When the Commissioner and Lieut.-Colonel Bunton arrived at Hamilton, they were greeted by the Divisional Commander, Major T. Pollock, Mrs. Pollock and other comrades. Bermuda's traditional sunshine for once failed to measure up to expectations, being eclipsed by continuous rain; but the Bermudians made up the deficit by the warmth and cordiality of their welcome.

The Divisional Commander, as-

attended open-air meeting, and march through blacked-out streets, Salvationists and citizens, including prominent people and clergymen, heard with profit and pleasure a stirring address by The Army leader on the Organization's many-sided operations. The United Bands and Hamilton Songsters provided selections during the evening.

The Territorial Commander was welcomed to Somerset by Mr. A. C. Down, M.C.P., who spoke at length

places visited was the Naval Hospital.

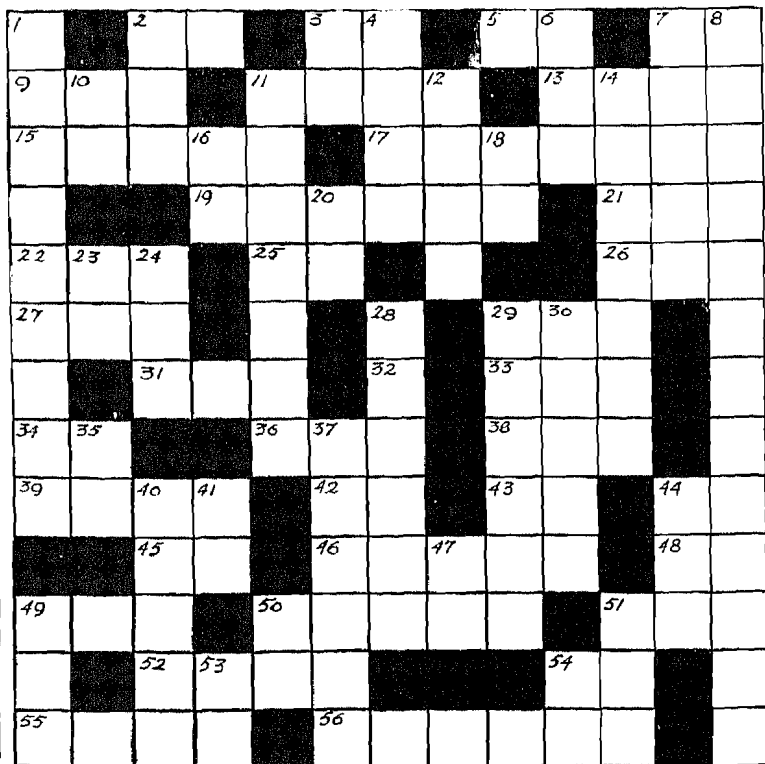
### Women's world-wide Front

In the afternoon the Commissioner addressed the women of the district in the Corps Hall, when he spoke inspiringly of the work being done on a world-wide front by Army women. He urged the Salvationists in his audience to remain faithful to their tasks.

Despite rainy weather, there was

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

BIBLE TEACHINGS "STRIFE"



© W.A.W. Co.

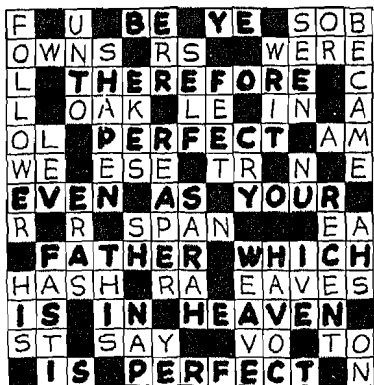
"A wrathful man stirreth up strife; but he that is slow to anger appeaseth strife."—Prov. 15:18.

HORIZONTAL

- 2 "... is an abomination to kings to commit wickedness" Prov. 16:12
- 3 "He that ... of a proud heart stirreth up strife" Prov. 28:25
- 5 "... house full of sacrifices with strife" Prov. 17:1
- 7 ... Sinai
- 9 Sea eagle
- 11 "and none shall ... them away" Jer. 7:33
- 13 Expert (slang)
- 15 Son of Ner 11. Sam 2:8
- 17 A long narrow canal boat
- 19 "so ... is not seemly for a fool" Prov. 26:1
- 21 "Were there not cleansed" Luke 17:17
- 22 To piece out
- 25 "for they are stronger than ..." Num. 13:31
- 26 Possesses
- 27 "Do ... things without murmurings and disputings" Phil. 2:14
- 29 A son of Gad. Gen. 46:16
- 31 "... where envying and strife is" Jas. 3:16
- 32 "Strive not with ... man without cause" Prov. 3:30
- 33 "A wrathful ... stirreth up strife" Prov. 15:18
- 34 "... I am with you always" Matt. 28:20
- 36 Speck
- 38 Large
- 39 "It shall be his to the ... of liberty" Ezek. 46:17
- 42 Credit
- 43 Bone
- 44 Tensile strength
- 45 "so is a contentious man ... kindle strife" Prov. 26:21
- 46 "There the wicked ... from troubling" Job 3:17
- 48 "Better ... a dry morsel, and quietness" Prov. 17:1
- 49 Native mineral
- 50 One of the Apostles, and betrayer of Christ Matt. 26:47
- 51 Rumanian coins
- 52 "A ... giveth ear to a naughty tongue" Prov.

A Weekly Test of Bible Knowledge

ANSWER TO LAST PUZZLE



© W.A.W. Co.

- 17:4 That is
- 35 "keep them secretly in a pavilion ... the strife of tongues" Ps. 31:20
- 56 "Let there be no I pray thee" Gen. 13:8
- Our text is 2, 3, 5, 19, 31, 32, 33, 45, 46, 55 and 56 combined
- 1 "live ... with all men" Rom. 12:18
- 2 "no room for them in the ..." Luke 2:7
- 3 A Benjamite. 1 Chron. 7:12
- 4 Kind of palm-tree Land in which Cain dwelt. Gen. 4:16
- 7 Ancestor of Jesus. Luke 3:31
- 8 "He loveth ... that loveth strife" Prov. 17:19
- 10 Rubidium
- 11 "A ... man soweth strife" Prov. 16:28
- 12 "bitter envying and strife in ... hearts"

VERTICAL

- 14 "Let ... be done through strife" Phil. 2:3
- 16 Exclamation of inquiry North River
- 20 Compass point
- 23 Kiloliter
- 24 Fairy
- 28 "... stirreth up strifes" Prov. 10:12
- 29 To elevate
- 30 "there are that ... up strife" Hab. 1:3
- 35 Diphthong
- 37 Happens
- 40 Combining form denoting undeveloped structure
- 41 Royal observatory
- 44 "and ... them about thy neck" Prov. 6:21
- 47 Hawaiian lava
- 49 "cast ... the works of darkness" Rom. 13:12
- 50 Judge advocate
- 51 Sheltered place
- 53 I am (cont.)
- 54 "And ... a kingdom be divided against itself" Mark 3:24

DAILY DEVOTIONS

(Continued from page 2)

SATURDAY: The Lord spake ... face to face as a man speaketh unto his friend.—Ex. 33:11.

There is no friendship comparable with this. It reaches the absolute in perfection insofar as it is

now possible. It is an earnest of immortal bliss.  
A Friend of Jesus! Oh, what bliss,  
That one so vile as I  
Should ever have a Friend like this,  
To lead me to the sky!

R. S. W. A.

• NOTES •

BY THE TERRITORIAL SECRETARY, MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK

A SHORT time ago an interesting meeting was convened in Edmonton by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ursaki on behalf of the R.S.W.A. Mrs. J. C. Bowen, wife of the Lieut. - Governor, presided, and representatives of the City Sister Organizations were present.

The Alberta Division has sent in to the Centre at Irwin Avenue, Toronto, a fine contribution to the war effort. From March, 1940, to June, 1943, the following goods have been received: 22,657 articles of clothing; 16,979 soldiers' comforts; 1,304 quilts; 194 blankets and afghans; 207 ditty bags for navy men.

The West Glen Women's Group of Edmonton, comprising fourteen

had lost her right hand in a London raid. While I was there her little girl came in, and when she saw who it was, she came over and said to me, 'Look at my new sweater from Canada.' Of course I admired the sweater and told her how nice it was, but that wasn't all. She had received a letter with it, and gave it to me to read. Just try to imagine my surprise when I saw that the letter was signed with your name. I know the child was thrilled with the sweater, and I was more than thrilled with your letter. Believe me, Auntie, letters like that, and the parcels they get, really do help these poor unfortunate souls who, through no fault of their own, have to suffer. The Salvation Army is doing a grand work in this war, just as it always does in time of need. I always say they are A.O.T.J., which means, 'always on the job.' Love from your niece, Betty."

The aunt told me that she had wept for joy, too, when she knew that the sweater she had knitted had been received by one so needy and so deserving.

Remember The Salvation Army in Your Will!

WEARY and burdened souls in sore need of help are looking to The Salvation Army for relief, but the Organization, though eager and willing, is limited in its endeavor because of the lack of funds.

It is respectfully suggested that definite and immediate action be taken to remember The Salvation Army in your will; so that the good work that has met with your approval in life may continue when you are called to leave the world.

Write for information and advice to:

Commissioner E. Orames,  
20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Our sincere thanks go to the Edmonton Division for their response to the ditty bag requisition. In a letter just received from Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ursaki we learn that she has been on tour among several of the outlying groups in the Northern Alberta Division, the farthest away being the new opening at Dawson Creek where a new Hall and military hut for the soldiers have come into being. This will be used largely by the men on the Alcan Highway. Here Mrs. Ursaki addressed a group of women on R.S.W.A. work. From there she went to Grand Prairie where we have one of the finest groups in the Province. These comrades are far removed from any large centre, and I am sure they appreciated the visit of the Divisional Officers.

THE WAY OUT

(Continued from page 3)

it?' Then she added: 'Never mind! We'll tell God about it instead.' And clasping my hand in both of hers, she talked to Him just as I'm talking to you; and after that I was filled with a deep, abiding peace. Everything was in God's hands. And when you came in the room yesterday I knew at once that all was well. Oh! Bob, darling, I'm so happy; so happy!"

Drawing her tenderly to him, Bob whispered brokenly: "Beloved! can you forgive me?" Putting her fingers against his lips Katherine answered: "There is nothing to forgive! But, oh! may God bless The Army." And Bob Prendergast's reply was a heartfelt "amen."



THIRD BIRTHDAY EVENT.—A happy get-together event marked the third anniversary of the opening of the Red Shield Service Centre at Niagara Falls, Ont. Present were the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Ritchie (in background) beside whom is Major J. Danby who has charge of the centre. Mrs. Ritchie is in the left foreground

# Swinging into Action

THE  
ARMY  
IN  
OTHER  
LANDS

## Marching Through the Zambesi Valley

**E**VER since it had been announced that the Territorial Commander for Rhodesia, Colonel Joseph Smith, was to visit the Valley Section of the Northern Rhodesia Division, the campaign had been eagerly looked forward to. The people in this backward area, living far from the railway and stores, surrounded by darkness and superstition, suffering frequently because of the failure of crops due to lack of rain, or some insect pest, and often compelled to leave their homes and set off across the hills to seek food, were thrilled to hear their leader was to visit them.

Their homes are scattered in villages all over the great Zambesi Valley. There are no motor roads or even wagon tracks, and travelling from village to village has to be done on foot along paths over which, through the course of years, thousands of feet have travelled.

### Two Weeks' Trek

Carriers who were to bear the bundles and boxes containing the food, clothes and bedding needed for the two weeks' trek had been arranged for. At Ibwe the loads were distributed, and, armed with stout sticks, each group started off in single file down the road leading to the escarpment of the mighty Zambesi.

Two miles from the Institute we swung off the car road and followed a path through the tall grass, past villages where the people called out and wished us a good journey. On we went at fairly good pace, over rocks, through dongas, climbing over fallen trees, by-passing holes,

and covering the miles steadily. Then we commenced a strenuous climb, and as we rose higher and left the dense forest, we could discern hills in the distance. Our range of vision increased until, when we paused at the top, we gazed in wonderment at the tremendous view spread out before us—far across the Zambesi to the hills of the Urungwe and other districts. The descent was a trying task, but

We were thankful that this stage of our journey was safely over, but as we looked up at the steep mountain path and realized that we would have to return by the same path and it would then be up—not down, we prayed for strength to endure. Resuming our journey, we travelled between high hills, waded across a large river, and came to a broad path cut through the forest and lined on either side with white

## East African Congress

**A**T Kilome, Kenya, 9,000 feet above sea level, in mist-shrouded mountain country, the Chief Secretary, Brigadier Charles Widdowson, led the first of the East African Congress gatherings. Major Orsborn and Major Adlam assisted.

Five hundred Officers and Soldiers crammed the Hall, blocking every window and door, excluding so much light that the meeting was held in semi-darkness. But the enthusiasm was intense.

A Corps Sergeant-Major, describing how in his former life as a witch-doctor he had caused loss and sometimes brought death to people for gain, gave a realistic display of the fear which fell upon him when an Army Officer spoke to him concerning his sins. But God had saved him, he declared, with enormous cries of "Hallelujah!"

Among the delegates were fifteen men, women and children who walked forty miles through wild lion country to attend. The Officer's wife, carrying a small baby, had slept four nights on the road. "We took her home in two hours," adds Brigadier Widdowson.

at length we reached the bottom, heaved a sigh of relief, and sat down to our lunch under the shade of lovely green trees on the banks of a sparkling mountain stream.

stones. Along this path the comrades of Caanga Corps met us with flags flying, drums beating and voices singing. Welcome words were spoken by Teachers Monze and



HERE THEY COME! Carrying necessary household goods and supplies, African women sing as they march long miles to the meeting place

Sijumbila, to which the Colonel replied. Words cannot express the feeling of suddenly being surrounded by singing, clapping and drumming Salvationists, especially after journeying all day with a hot sun blazing overhead, and with feet tired and blistered.

**W**E continued our journey to the strains of "The Day of Victory's Coming" and "The Salvation Army is Marching Along." As we drew near to the Corps, the men and women of the villages left their work and their water pots and came running to the road, calling out shrill welcomes.

### Round the Campfire

The welcome meeting at Caanga (teacher and Mrs. S. Sijumbila) was held around a campfire, and as the Divisional Commander introduced the Territorial Commander to the large crowd, their expression of joy knew no bounds. The school children sang a song of welcome, after which several comrades testified. The Colonel's words were eagerly listened to, and, at the close, many seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat, some in heathen attire.

It was a joy to look around the next morning and see the nice clean grounds and whitewashed buildings, including the Hall and schoolroom. The Colonel looked in on the school-children, after which Chief Caanga called to see him and presented him with a goat. Other headmen also came with gifts of milk, meal, fowls and eggs.

Among the crowds of penitents at this place, one man declared to the crowd that he had been a bad man, but that God had spoken to him and he was finished with sin—especially with drink, and that if his wife made any more beer he would throw it away.

### Through Forests and Rivers

The next morning we travelled through forests, sand, rivers and were met by the singing comrades of Siamwanga (Teacher Congo), who again marched us to the Corps, where a crowd quickly gathered, and a crowded meeting was soon in full swing. The Colonel used the enrolment of Junior Soldiers to give a straight talk to the young people present, urging them to cut away completely from heathen customs. In the second meeting, among the many seekers at the Penitent-Form was the Headman and many leading village men. We returned to Caanga for the night's rest, after a journey of ten miles each way and two crowded meetings.



An African Army assembly during meetings held by a visiting Officer



## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

### APPOINTMENTS—

Major Zella Barnes: War Services (Overseas).  
Major Coralie McKinnell: Trail.  
Major Hazel Rufford: Rhodes Avenue, Toronto.  
Adjutant Dorothy Barwick: Rhodes Avenue, Toronto.  
Adjutant Muriel McDowell: War Services (Overseas).  
Captain Daisy Carr: Dundas.  
Captain Gladys Davies: Wingham.  
Captain Florence Hill: Indian Head.  
Captain Audrey Jackson: Hespeler.  
Captain Mona Price: Paris.  
Captain and Mrs. Frederick Rennick: Dunnville.  
Lieutenant Violet Larder: Port Colborne.  
Pro-Lieutenant Dorothy Carr: Port Colborne.  
Pro-Lieutenant Harold Clifford: Sudbury (Assistant) pro tem.  
Pro-Lieutenant Marlon Gisham: Hespeler.  
Pro-Lieutenant Elizabeth Godfrey: Dundas.  
Pro-Lieutenant Jean Hubbard: Lachine.  
Pro-Lieutenant Valerie Neale: Wingham.  
Pro-Lieutenant Lilith Rose: Arnprior.  
**BENJAMIN ORAMES,**  
Commissioner.

### GENERAL ORDER

Young People's Annual week-end will be observed at all Corps throughout the Territory on Sunday and Monday, January 30-31, 1944.

**Benjamin Orames,**  
Commissioner.



### COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

TORONTO TEMPLE: Fri Jan 28 (All Night of Prayer)  
CHICAGO: Fri Feb 4  
MONTREAL: Sat-Sun Feb 13-14 (Sat, Demonstration; Sun, Young People's Day)  
HAMILTON: Sat-Sun Feb 19-20 (Sat, Demonstration; Sun, Young People's Day)  
TORONTO TEMPLE: Sat-Sun Feb 26-27 (United Nations' Week-End)  
HAMILTON IV: Wed Mar 8  
NORTHERN VOCATIONAL SCHOOL, Toronto: Tues Mar 21 (Cadets' Annual Pageant)  
Brigadier A. Keith will accompany

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Colonel G. W. Peacock  
Windsor: Sat-Mon Jan 15-17 (Sat, Demonstration; Sun, Young People's Day)  
Montreal I: Sun-Mon Jan 23-24  
London: Sat-Sun Jan 29-30 (Sat, Demonstration; Sun, Young People's Day)  
Toronto Temple: Sun Feb 13  
Brigadier A. Keith will accompany

### THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel F. C. Ham)  
Smiths Falls: Sun-Mon Jan 8-10  
Hamilton III: Wed Feb 16

Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard: Hamilton I, Wed Jan 19  
Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt: Yorkville, Sun Jan 16  
Brigadier Waterston: Mount Dennis, Sun Jan 9  
Major A. E. Moffett: Woodbine, Sun Jan 9  
Major D. Snowden: Danforth, Sun Jan 16

### TERRITORIAL SPIRITUAL SPECIAL

(Adjutant Wm. Ross, accompanied by Mrs. Ross)  
Prince Albert: Thurs-Mon Jan 13-24  
Saskatoon Citadel: Thurs-Mon Jan 27-Feb 7  
Edmonton: Thurs-Mon Feb 10-21  
Calgary: Thurs-Mon Feb 24-Mar 6  
Medicine Hat: Thurs-Mon Mar 9-20  
Lethbridge: Thurs-Mon Mar 23-April 3

### SONGS FOR SERVICEMEN

NUMBERS of servicemen at Camp Borden, in canteen, mess hall, Red Shield auditorium, and hospital, thoroughly enjoyed the singing of the Temple Songster Brigade (Leader H. Thorne) on a recent Sunday.

The Songsters were entertained in the Sergeants' Mess, the president, formerly organist at Cook's Presbyterian Church, Toronto, greeting the visitors, and accompanying them during the singing of "The Old Rugged Cross."

A new chorus, "Christ For Me," was a feature of the visit.

The Commissioner wishes to thank, through The War Cry, the anonymous donor who recently handed \$2 to the cashier at Territorial Headquarters.

## FAMINE RELIEF IN INDIA

Salvationists Assist in Feeding Thirty Thousand Perishing People

SUPPLEMENTING information concerning the Army's co-operation with the authorities in the relief of famine and epidemic distress in Bengal, India, mentioned in a recent issue of The War Cry, is the following report gleaned from cables and cirgraphs sent by Colonel Alex. Cunningham, Territorial Commander, Eastern India, and Lieut.-Colonel E. Walker, Territorial Commander, Madras and Telugu:

AT Park Circus and Wellesley (Calcutta), Bongaon (forty-five miles north of Calcutta), Nilphamari and other centres, the hungry are being fed. Child-sufferers are being cared for in the Calcutta Women's Industrial Home.

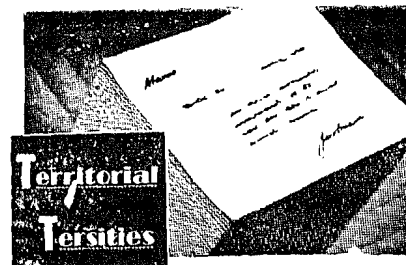
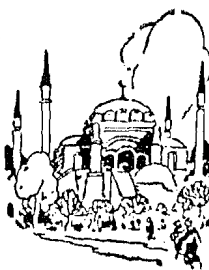
Temporary buildings for the accommodation of women and children have been erected. A camp for 600 people has been opened. Major McQuilkin is in charge of a Government-established camp for 800 people, and Major Eva Crann (a Canadian Missionary Officer) is taking a leading part in the control of the largest Government emergency hospital in Calcutta.

Eighty-seven thousand yards of cloth, donated by Sir Victor Sassoon, is being distributed by Army Officers in the Nellore area of the Madras Presidency, which is suffering from floods. Thousands have been rendered homeless and there has been much damage to property.

Officers and Soldiers in the Telugu country have sustained heavy losses, and Halls and Quarters will have to be rebuilt.

When the Madras Red Shield Club was flooded, undaunted servicemen waded chest-high to enjoy the amenities still available in the upper rooms.

The Madras flood, described as "the worst in living memory," rose so suddenly that things were fairly normal when Lieut.-Colonel Walker left home for a Sunday morning meeting, but on his return the compound was flooded two feet deep and the waters were rising rapidly. Evacuation without a moment's delay was necessary. The Governor of Madras has made a grant toward the cost of repairs.



The Commissioner is announced to preside at a meeting in Toronto Temple on Friday, January 14, at 8:00 p.m., all Corps uniting. Major C. D. Wiseman will present a report of overseas Red Shield work on this occasion, which will also mark the resumption of the regular Friday night Holiness meetings.

Mrs. Brigadier H. Ellsworth, Montreal, has been awarded a Long Service Star, denoting the completion of thirty-five years' service as a Salvation Army Officer.

Mrs. Adjutant A. Rawlins, Niagara Falls, Ont., has given a double welcome to a daughter—Mabel Jean—in the absence of the Adjutant who is proceeding overseas on Auxiliary service.

Lieutenant Dorothy French, Wallaceburg, Ont., has been bereaved of her father, a well-known Salvationist recently promoted to Glory from Peterboro, Ont.

Pro-Lieutenant Dorothy Beker, Napanee, Ont., has been bereaved of her brother, a member of the R.C.A.F., accidentally killed during the pursuance of duty at a Manitoba station.

## GREATEST OF GIFTS

The Saviour's Birth Commemorated at Impressive Christmas Morning Gathering

GRATITUDE to God for the greatest of all gifts to mankind, the gift of Jesus, filled the hearts of a worshipful company which gathered in the Toronto Temple for a Christmas morning service conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock. The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, and other Officers supported.

Preceding the service proper, the audience listened intently to His Majesty's broadcast Christmas message; and later, the blessings of Christian leadership and bountiful homeland were appropriately commented upon by the Colonel.

Seasonal songs by the congregation, a happy period of testimonies, led by the Field Secretary, Colonel

F. C. Ham; and an interesting description by Major W. Voisey of Christmas observances in West Africa, contributed to the helpfulness of the event.

Noticeable was the large number of servicemen present, who heartily participated.

The Chief Secretary's address was a reminder of the true purposes of the Christmas celebration as the anniversary of the birth of the world's Saviour.

Prayer was offered by Major R. Gage, and Colonel J. Tyndall read a Scripture portion. Brigadier A. Keith closed the gathering with prayer. The Temple Band (Bandmaster A. Boys) gave excellent musical assistance.

## Called To Higher Service

Officers Enter the New Jerusalem

### MRS. MAJOR HOWES

THE funeral service of Mrs. Major Howes, whose promotion to Glory was reported in a recent issue of The War Cry, was held in the Outremont Citadel, Montreal, and was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel G. Best. Tributes to the indefatigable service given by the promoted warrior were paid by Mrs. Best and Young People's Sergeant - Major James. Songster Leader Alex. McMillan, of the Citadel Corps, sang, and Brigadier H. Ellsworth offered prayer.

The body was later sent to Simcoe, Ont., an impressive service being conducted in the Citadel by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie. Major J. Galway (R) read a Scripture portion and Adjutant J. W. Crozier prayed. Corps Sergeant-Major E. Waite paid tribute and Major B. Stevens closed in prayer.

Interment took place in the Oakwood Cemetery.

The following Sunday evening, a memorial service was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Best at Outremont Citadel, in which Sister Mrs. Seymour and Major Howes spoke of Mrs. Howes' untiring efforts on the behalf of others. Bandmaster Molli-son sang.

### MAJOR SIDNEY RIDEOUT

WORD has reached Territorial Headquarters of the sudden promotion to Glory of Major Sidney Rideout, from St. John's, Nfld., while engaged on War Service Work. For some months the Major had been on Mobile Canteen duty among men of the Royal Canadian Navy.

Twenty-two years of Officership were given by the Major, whose devotion and capabilities made his career one of usefulness and blessing.

He entered the Work from Grand Falls, being first commissioned to Heart's Delight. Subsequent appointments included terms at Harbor Grace, Jackson's Cove, Clarendville, Winterton, St. John's III, Greenspond, Gambo, Campbellton, Wesleyville, Grand Bank and Corner Brook. From the last-named centre the Major was compelled to go on sick furlough, but a short time ago, feeling somewhat improved in health, he assumed responsibilities in the War Services Department.

In 1919 the Major married Captain S. Fry who gave true comradely assistance throughout the Major's career.

Particulars of the funeral service will appear in a later issue.

## INSTITUTION EVENTS

Seasonal Celebrations Cheer Patients and Aged Inmates

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES was a speaker at the recent annual luncheon given by the Grace Hospital, Toronto, for the medical staff. Dr. Ross Walters, Medical Superintendent, presided, and Major Miriam Houghton, Superintendent, acted as hostess. Also present were several members of the Board of Management.

Addressing the twenty-five guests, the Territorial Commander brought greetings from the Organization and thanked the staff and board members for their very fine co-operation and service to God and humanity.

On Thursday, December 23, the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, spent the evening with the Hospital staff at their annual Christmas-tree program. Seasonal items were given by the student nurses, carols were sung and Santa Claus appeared with gifts for all. Accompanying the Chief Secretary were Lieut.-Colonel Aldridge, Women's Social Secretary, and Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt, Men's Social Secretary.

### Carols in the Corridors

Early in the morning of Christmas Day the Hospital staff sang carols in the corridors, and later in the day every patient was visited by St. Nicholas, who brought gifts for both mothers and babes.

### MRS. COLONEL MARTIN (R)

MRS. COLONEL T. MARTIN (R) has been promoted to Glory from Chicago at an advanced age. The late Colonel and Mrs. Martin gave many years of faithful and devoted service as Salvation Army Officers in various parts of the world, including Great Britain, Scandinavia, Germany, Canada and Newfoundland. The surviving members of the family are Brigadier T. H. Martin, Financial Secretary, Central U.S.A. Territory, and Mrs. Katherine Kapsticks, Military Intelligence Office, Ottawa.

## Every Young Salvationist Has a Part To Play in the—



### APPEAL FROM SCOTLAND "Let Us Be At Our Best"

**A**N appeal was recently issued by the Scottish Committee for Women's Social Welfare which sent it out on a card with the title, "Let us be at our best."

*As much work as possible.  
In as little time as possible.  
With as little waste as possible.*

## Y.P. DAYS

### Dates of Forthcoming 1944 Events

#### Commissioner B. Orames in command

Montreal	Feb. 13
Hamilton	Feb. 20
Toronto	Apr. 2
Halifax	May 6
Sydney	May 14
Saint John	May 21

(The Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith, will accompany)

#### The Chief Secretary in charge

*Windsor	Jan. 18
*London	Jan. 30
Ottawa	Apr. 2
Regina	Apr. 16
Calgary	Apr. 23
Winnipeg	Apr. 30

(\*The Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith, will accompany)

#### The Territorial Young People's Secretary in charge

Saskatoon	Mar. 5
Edmonton	Mar. 12
Vancouver	Mar. 19

Doctors tell us all alcohol drinks deceive us.  
They make us think we are working harder and producing more work than we are.  
They cause us to be late at work.  
They cause absenteeism.  
They lead to quarrels in works and factories.  
They cause many road accidents.

## DYNAMIC SONGS

### Wing Their Way 'Round the World

**S**PIRITUAL songs have wings, and can fly anywhere—over the seven seas, and the six continents—and even to Heaven!

Spiritual songs have power. Power to cheer—power to soothe—power to inspire—power to carry the message of Salvation—and power to transform lives!

It is no wonder then that the words: "Sang," "Sing," "Singer," "Singers," "Singeth," "Singing," "Song," "Songs," "Music," "Musical," "Musician," and "Musicians," occur at least 333 times in the Book of God.

A few of the songs of the Scriptures are:

- The Song of Creation (Job 38:7)
- The Song of deliverance from Egypt (Exodus 15)
- The Song of Moses (Deuteronomy 32)
- The Song of Deborah (Judges 5)
- The Song of Hannah (1 Samuel 2)
- The Song of David (2 Samuel 22)
- The Song of Solomon (Canticles)
- The Song of Israel's Restoration (Isaiah 26)
- The Song of Mary (Luke 1)
- The New Song of Redemption (Revelation 5:9-10)

—NOW.

## A PAGE FOR

# Young People

## IN THEIR 'TEENS AND TWENTIES

## "Forward To Victory"

### Spiritual Offensive

Jan. 1 to April 10



#### A Biographical Brevity

### BEHIND THE MINISTRY

A Story From the Life of Sir James Simpson—Discoverer of Chloroform

**P**ERHAPS no human being has helped to alleviate the pain of the world more than Sir James Simpson, the discoverer of chloroform. Yet, we ask, did he really discover it?

In the little town of Bathgate, in Linlithgowshire, lived a baker and his family. The shop never paid—and seven sons and a daughter needed some keeping! Certainly, little was left for their schooling, but Jamie, the baby, must have his chance. Six big lads, with their own dreams and ambitions, worked in the bakehouse, and thought nothing of it, so that Jamie might be taught, first by the mother, then by old lame Henderson, better known as Timmerleg.

Later, at the University and the hospital, Jamie became a great man. Chloroform was but one of his discoveries. Every cottage hospital owes its being to him. He succeeded—but the people who gave the new anaesthetic and cottage hospitals to suffering humanity were six lads in a country bakery and an old lame dominie called Timmerleg.

Does it matter that the world never knew their names—or that those who did know them counted them failures?

Australian War Cry.

## "BASIC ENGLISH" BIBLE

### An Impressive Fragment

**H**ERE is a sample of the style of the "Basic English" New Testament—the idea of using only a thousand words for all purposes. Some of the Beatitudes are rendered:

"Happy are those who are sad: for they will be comforted."

"Happy are the gentle: for the earth will be their heritage."

"Happy are the peacemakers: for they will be named sons of God."

## MAKE ME WORTHY

*It is my joy in life to find,  
At every turning of the road,  
The strong arm of a comrade kind  
To help me onward with my load.  
And since I have no gold to give,  
And love alone must make amends,  
My prayer is always while I live,  
Lord, make me worthy of my friends.*

Opera House, a large gathering of people being present. The Band was reinforced by members of the forces, including Deputy - Bandmaster T. Brackenbury, Long Eaton, Eng., and Songster Leader W. Stebbards, Edmonton, London, Eng.

#### Heart-reaching Message

A personal testimony, given by the Prison Secretary, was helpful to many, and the various exercises of the meeting brought blessing to all.

The Commissioner's heart-searching Salvation address found a sure place in the hearts of his listeners, and following a well-fought prayer meeting, several seekers knelt at the Cross.

## Is It Hard To Live a Christian Life In An Active Service Camp?

**Q**UITE recently I was asked the question, "Do you find it hard to live a Christian life among the men in camp?"

My answer was, "No!" For truly I have found the Grace of God sufficient to keep me from participating in the things of the world, and to help me to take my stand as a Salvationist.

But I would like to go farther than that, and state that because of taking a stand for Christ, God provides Christian fellowship, and manifold blessings are the outcome. Permit me to support this statement by relating a few incidents from my experience in the R.C.A.F.

My first few days in the large Manning Depot to which I was assigned found me quite troubled in spirit because of that which I saw and heard around me. In fact, so disturbed was I, that I unburdened myself to the chap in the bunk below me, an absolute stranger to me (yet something told me he was different from the rest). In him I found a kindred spirit for, strangely, he was a minister's son, and his grandparents were pioneer Salvation Army Missionary Officers. There, at the beginning of my military service, God made the way easier by the fellowship we enjoyed in the short time we were together.

At my next station I became acquainted, through a friend, with a comrade Salvationist, and though he now is somewhere "over there," time and distance can never erase the memories of blessings received as we talked together on spiritual matters.

The scene changes, and I find myself in the Red Shield Centre near the training school to which I was

attached. As I studied in the quiet homelike atmosphere, I observed every evening at a nearby table a chap reading his Bible. One night, as he was leaving, I approached him, remarked on his study of the Word, and before I clasped his hand in the bond of Christian brotherhood, he told me that at a certain time each evening his wife and he had devotions together, in spirit, though separated by 1,500 miles. I thought of the words,

"Blest be the tie that binds." Oh! what privileges are ours as followers of Christ.

I think next of the final examination morning, the day previous being Sunday. I had, instead of studying as had

many others, spent the hours at the Corps in that district. As we made our way to the classroom I expressed to the chap marching next to me my nervousness as to the result. Imagine my surprise when he exclaimed, "If the Lord intends you and I to pass, we will." And so we did—quite easily. And I learned a lesson in trust.

When first posted to my present duties I found myself bunked with an ungodly crowd of young fellows. It was with some measure of misgiving that I knelt beside my bunk that first night. But there, as in all the other huts, I met no opposition.

My experience indicates a few of the blessings to be derived from taking one's stand as a Christian on active service. May we each collect the dividends Heaven waits to bestow, "Knowing that of the Lord ye shall receive the reward of the inheritance, for ye serve the Lord Christ." (Colossians 3:24.)

Sergeant E. Morgan (R.C.A.F.).

## BERMUDA THE BEAUTIFUL

(Continued from page 9)

The United Holiness meeting on Sunday morning, in spite of bad weather, drew a goodly crowd, and the comrades had an excellent opportunity of testifying to the glorious experience of Holiness, as well as expressing their pleasure in having the Congress visitors with them.

Hearts were touched as the Commissioner spoke on vital spiritual truths, and following his appeal to go "back to the old wells," a number of seekers reconsecrated their all to God and His service.

In the afternoon an impressive Citizens' Rally was held in Wesley Church, presided over by Hon. Sir Stanley Spurling who, in his observations, spoke highly of The Army's ability to solve social problems in many lands. Referring to the need of social reform, he said that once a

disease is recognized it is much more easily treated.

During the afternoon Major Pollock introduced the chairman and prayer was offered by Rev. D. M. Owens. The Scripture portion was read by Rev. J. G. Stones, and Lieut.-Colonel Buntton closed the gathering with prayer. The united Bands and Hamilton Songsters gave excellent service.

The Commissioner's address was of a convincing and challenging character, and his audience listened intently as he spoke of the signposts which point toward a better world. He expressed The Army's willingness to help cope with the many problems of the day, and finished up on a high note of hope for the world's future.

The final meeting was held in the



## Promoted to Glory

### SISTER MRS. A. WARREN Brantford, Ont.

Another veteran, in the person of Sister Mrs. Alfred Warren, a Soldier for over forty years, recently was promoted to Glory from Brantford, Ont.

The funeral service was conducted in the Citadel by the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. Kimmins, in the presence of many comrades and friends. Prayer was offered by Home League Secretary Mrs. G. Newman, and Mrs. B. Preece sang, accompanied by Mrs. J. Smith. The Corps Officer then spoke of the good testimony and triumphant passing of the promoted comrade, and offered words of consolation to the bereaved.

## MISSING FRIENDS

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

HOLLERAN, Patrick Edward Joseph Peter—Age 26 years; married; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; born in Ireland. Thought to be in Toronto. M-5361



McGOWAN, John Griffin—Age 26 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; dark complexion; grey eyes; weight about 160 lbs.; scar under nose. Thought to be in Toronto. M-5357

PETERSEN, Lauritz Karl Kristian—Age 68 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; brown eyes; fair complexion; lost sight of one eye. Born in Copenhagen; formerly worked in Smelter in Ontario. Brother anxious for news. M-5283

BROWN or OFIELD (nee Alice Temperance Mollison)—About 65 years of age. Came to Canada during 1889 from Highbury Park, London, England. Whereabouts anxiously sought. 2838

ELLIOTT—Relatives of Mrs. John Armour Elliott, nee Blanch Laura Robertson. Daughter of John and Annie Wheldon Robertson. Born in Nova Scotia, Canada. Married in Cambridge, Mass. Husband died at Pueblo, Colorado, 1907. Son wishes to communicate with relatives. 2821

LEPPANEN, Mrs. Aino (nee Lajunen)—Born in Viborg, Finland. Left home in 1927; was known to be in Montreal, Que., in 1938, but has since left there. Anxiously sought. 2767

RAYMER, Aileen—Age 25 years; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; born in Orillia, Ont. Has not been heard from for sixteen years; was living in Barrie, Ont. Sister enquiring. 2772

## ALASKAN FORCES RALLY at HOONAH

### Divisional Commander Conducts Inspiring Series of Meetings

The Officers and comrades of the Alaska Division recently met in Hoonah for a series of meetings led by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier T. J. Gillingham, who were accompanied by Major Fred Dorin of Ketchikan. Arriving by the seine boat, "Progress," which was skippered by Captain Richard Newton, the visitors found a rousing meeting in full swing.

On Friday afternoon, during the first council session for Officers, a message from Commissioner B. Orames was read, the words, "good soldier," employed by the Commissioner, serving as a theme for the subsequent sessions. It was found that several Officers were absent from the meetings through unavoidable circumstances, and these were remembered in prayer by Field-Adjutant C. Newton, of Kake.

In the public meeting on Friday evening the delegates were welcomed by Brother Joseph White, president of the Alaska Native Brotherhood. Field-Adjutant Newton brought

a message on the wise and foolish virgins, and at the close there was great rejoicing over thirty seekers at the Altar.

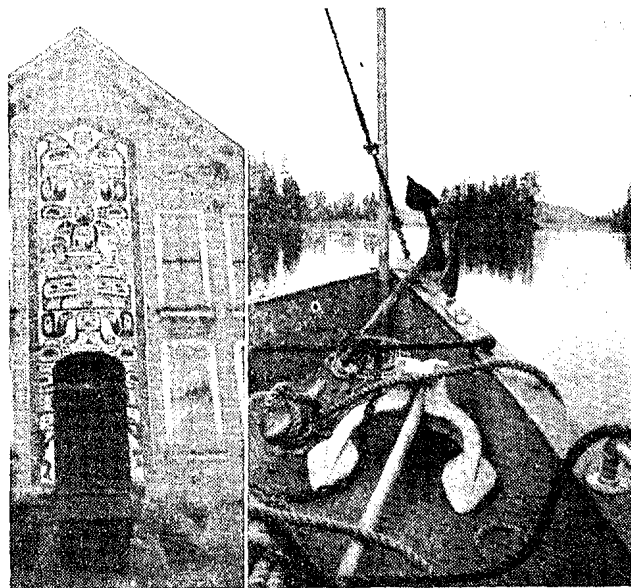
The Saturday sessions began with a morning season of prayer led by Captain Dyck of Juneau, and once again Brigadier Gillingham spoke on "Good Soldiers." A paper on visi-

The evening meeting was graced by the presence of Mayor Harry Douglas, who spoke in appreciation of The Army's activities in Hoonah. Major Dorin brought the message of the evening, and six seekers knelt at the Altar.

In spite of unfavorable weather conditions, the Soldiers turned out well for the Sunday morning Holiness meeting in which Mrs. Gillingham spoke on a revival theme. After the translation of the address into Thling, almost every Soldier present knelt around the Penitent-Form as an act of consecration.

In the afternoon the Divisional Commander lectured on Red Shield work in Canada and Alaska, and afterwards the visiting Officers and delegates were given a banquet by the Alaska Native Brotherhood.

The evening found the Hall filled to capacity, and fourteen persons came to Christ. The testimony meeting, that followed, went on to a late hour, and at its close the Home League served refreshments.



(Left) Community House in Hoonah, Alaska, has elaborately decorated entrance. (Right) M. S. "Progress," owned by Captain R. Newton, negotiates one of the waterways on the way to annual meetings conducted by Brigadier Gillingham

tation also was read by Major Dorin. In the afternoon the Divisional Commander took his hearers with him back to Old Testament days as he spoke of Joshua, that "good soldier" of sacred history.

We have just received a shipment of Women's



Woven in a fine even weave of rayon thread. Light service weight

**\$1.15 per pair**

Sizes 9, 9½ and 10

JUST THE THING TO WEAR WITH YOUR UNIFORM!

Address all communications to:

**THE TRADE SECRETARY**

20 Albert Street

Toronto, Ont.

Why Not Join The Sword and Shield Brigade?

### DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Monday, January 10 Genesis 41:1-18  
Tuesday, January 11 Genesis 41:9-16  
Wednesday, January 12 Genesis 41:17-28  
Thursday, January 13 Genesis 41:29-36  
Friday, January 14 Genesis 41:37-45  
Saturday, January 15 Genesis 41:46-57  
Sunday, January 16 Psalm 40:1-17

### PRAYER SUBJECT World Peace

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Three meetings were held on Monday. In the morning various matters of business were discussed and the Officers were invited to discuss their problems. In the afternoon Mrs. Gillingham addressed a women's meeting which was followed by a banquet given for the delegates by the local comrades.

At night there was a musical program directed by Captain and Mrs. R. Newton. Each Corps contributed an item. Field-Adjutant F. St. Clair, Hoonah Corps Officer, was congratulated upon his promotion to that rank, and Treasurer and Mrs. M. McKinley were elevated to the rank of Envoy. After Captain Newton had sung "The Lord's Prayer" and Brigadier Gillingham had pronounced the benediction, the Alaska Native Sisterhood served refreshments.

### "WHITE GIFT" SERVICE

A beautiful "White Gift" service was held at the Yorkville, Toronto, Corps, on the Sunday before Christmas. Sister M. Harding, Corps Secretary, assisted by Mrs. Major K. Barr and Major V. Thompson, arranged the service. Major H. Ashby, Corps Officer, presided, and addresses were given by Adjutant Fowler and Major Oxley. The Songster Brigade, directed by Major Thompson, sang several interesting items. The soloists were Major Houghton and Sister D. Carpenter.

Three persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

### AIRMEN LEAD MEETINGS

The Sherbrooke, Que., Corps (Major and Mrs. Grant) recently enjoyed a visit from the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Best, and the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Merrett. A Salvation Army film was shown.

On a recent week-end three Airmen conducted the meetings and were a blessing to all. In the Sunday evening meeting two adults sought Salvation and seven reconsecrated their lives to the service of God.

The meetings on Corps Cadet Sunday were well attended.



# THE WOMEN'S PAGE

## A KITCHEN

A kitchen is a valiant room—  
Melting pot of stove and broom,  
Of homely tasks, of dreams and plans  
Nurtured over pots and pans—  
Life's riches other rooms adorn,  
But in a kitchen home is born!

"I can lend you some—" The woman across the aisle held up a fifty-cent piece.

"Oh, thank you. I thought I had change, but I must have forgotten to put it into this purse. There's nothing here but a check. We were in such a rush this morning! Here, Mabel, you give this to the conductor." She handed the coin to the child who, clutching it beamingly,

"Never mind, dear, it wasn't your fault. I told you to give it to the conductor—didn't I?"

The child's distressed face looked up and tried to smile; color slowly returned.

The conductor came back in a few minutes. "Give this in at the office at the foot of the hill, and they will refund the money," he said.

"Thank you." The mother put the

## SHE'LL NEVER FORGET

By Laura Gray

stepped forward to meet him. The coin box was one of those made with a large slot, and quick as a flash Mabel slipped in the fifty-cent piece.

"Here! What did you do that for?" growled the man in uniform. "There is no way of getting the money back now!"

"Oh, Mabel!" This was a cry of despair from the mother, and a look of perplexed distress came to the little girl's face.

The friend held out another coin; tickets were bought and fares paid.

Then with fine control the mother bent over the little one and said,

slip of paper into her purse. Then she turned to her friend. "That means I'll miss the ferry after all. The more I hurry the slower I seem to be." But she smiled and held the child's hand.

From that time on, both women seemed concerned with making the little one happier. The lady across the aisle told how she had made just the same mistake once, only she had put a whole silver dollar into the box, which was worse.

The child smiled, and the woman took an orange from a bag and offered it. Then the mother handed

Mabel the two ferry tickets to pay their fares when they should go aboard the boat, and the child looked radiant. Mother was trusting her in spite of everything! Mabel will never forget that day.

As we were getting off the street car, the woman who had been sitting beside me growled under her breath, "That youngster should have had the spanking of her life—instead of an orange!"

I answered, "Oh, no! I don't agree. The child will never forget. She will live up to this reasonable, considerate treatment, and will employ it toward others. It would be different if the fault had been intentional instead of just a mistake that anyone could have made. I admire her mother, and I am sure the little one will grow up to be gentle, and kind to others!"

## A Reader Writes—

Dear Editor:

I have been reading your recipe for Lemon Cheese Curd, and I am wondering if you have not left out a very important ingredient, namely sugar? I can't imagine eating a filling consisting of so many lemons and no sugar!

## BREAKFAST-TABLE GRUMBLES

**S**AID the bread: "I'm feeling crusty, but they kneed me, so I rise."

**S**AID the bacon: "I can't save myself, in spite of many tries."

**S**AID the coffee: "Please keep quiet, for I've grounds for my complaint."

**S**AID the egg: "My yolk's a burden, and I'm feeling very faint."

**S**AID the toast: "Why do you chatter when you see I'm on the rack?"

**S**AID the butter: "I'm just melting with that fire behind my back."

**S**AID the milk: "I'm full of water, and I'm feeling blue and wet."

**S**AID the tea: "'Tis very often that a tannin' I do get."

When the maid came in to clear them, said the tea-pot for a joke,

To the china cups and saucers: "Soon we'll all be stony broke."

I have to-day made my lemon curd for the Christmas festivities. Here it is:

1-lb. granulated sugar; ¼-lb. butter; 6 eggs, leaving out 2 whites (beat eggs); grated rind of 3 lemons, and the juice of 4 or more as required. Place in a double boiler and let simmer until it thickens to the consistency of honey, stirring all the time. Pour in hot sterilized jars; seal when cold. This will keep indefinitely in a cool place.

Mrs. Ethel A. Goodier,  
Montreal Citadel



**C**LANG of bell told that the street car at the terminus was about to start down the hill to meet the ferry. Then I saw them—mother and five-year-old daughter—coming over the hill, hurrying down the

road as fast as they could come. There would not be another car for twenty minutes. How they raced, the wee one's legs hardly able to keep up!

They reached the car breathless, panting, and came and sat in the seat in front of me. We started off down the slope. A woman across the aisle smiled and nodded, in recognition.

The conductor was collecting fares. The mother began to search through her purse—in one compartment, then another, and back to the first, tremblingly taking things out and putting them back.

## FOOD for THOUGHT

**N**OT what you get, but what you give;  
Not what you say, but how you live;  
Giving the world the love it needs;  
Living a life of noble deeds.

Not whence you come, but whither bound;  
Not what you have, but whither found;  
Strong for the Right, the Good, the True;  
These are the things worthwhile to you.

An aged Christian once wrote: "If I had not been called to pass through this trouble, and shed these tears, I should have missed the softness of the Hand that wiped them away."—Angels in White.

For one shall grasp and one resign,  
One drink life's rue and one its wine,  
And God shall make the balance good.

O power to do! O baffled will!  
O prayer and action! ye are one;  
Who may not strive may yet fulfil  
The harder task of standing still,  
And good but wished with God is done!

A fool can ask more questions  
than a wise man can answer, but a  
wise man cannot ask more questions  
than he will find a fool ready to  
answer.

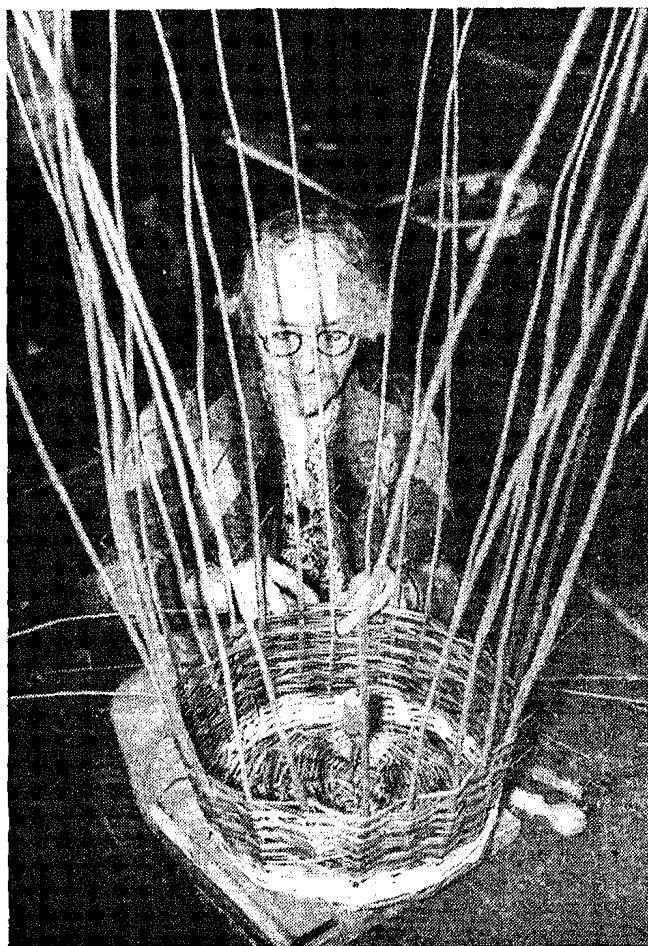
If you cannot rouse the wicked  
With the Judgment's dread alarms,  
You can lead the little children  
To the Saviour's waiting arms.

If all good people were clever,  
And all clever people were good,  
The world would be nicer than ever  
We thought that it possibly could.

But somehow 'tis seldom or never  
The two hit it off as they should;  
The good are so harsh to the clever,  
The clever so rude to the good.

Elizabeth Wordsworth.  
(1840—?)

## Volunteer Women Weave Baskets



Many English women have volunteered to make baskets for holding vegetables, as most of the basket-trade workers are now engaged in making bomb cradles and other war appliances. The photo shows a grandmother at work on a "molly"



## On the War

### TUNE IN ON THESE INSPIRATIONAL BROADCASTS

## SONGS THAT STIR AND

### Prayer For Holiness



## BLESS

Words by CAPTAIN MERIAM RICHARDS

Music by BRIGADIER A.H. JARREWAY

**Andante con moto**  $\text{♩} = 72$

Key Eb

1 Spirit be - come, oh, hear our earnest plea, Make us in truth more like to Thee;  
2 Now Ho - ly Spi - rit, make us pure in heart, Noth - ing from Thee our souls must part;  
3 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, and sanc - ti - fy our will, Give strength Thy pur - pose to ful - fill;

*Trans - form our thoughts, our minds be grac - ious, Come with re - fresh - ing, Heav - enly Dew  
Then with the peace which com - eth from a - bove, Light on our hearts, O Heav - enly Dew,  
With sin - gle aim our ev - ery wish in - spire, Burn out all self, O Sa - cred Fire!*

**CHORUS**

Spi - rit of God, Oh, hear us pray; We would be whol - ly Thine (whol - ly Thine)

*Now un - to Thee our souls as - pire; Fill us with Life Di - vine (Di - vine).*

From The Musical Salvationist

### The Gift Impart

Tune: "Ye Banks and Braes"

**F**ATHER of Jesus Christ the  
Just,  
My Friend and Advocate with  
Thee,  
Pity a soul that fain would trust  
In Him who lived and died for  
me!  
But only Thou canst make Him  
known,  
And in my heart reveal Thy Son.

The gift unspeakable impart;  
Command the light of faith to  
shine,  
To shine in my dark, drooping  
heart,  
And fill me with the life divine:  
Now bid the new creation be!  
O God, let there be faith in me!

Thee without faith I cannot please,  
Faith without Thee I cannot  
have;  
But Thou has sent the Prince of  
Peace  
To seek my wandering soul, and  
save;  
O Father, glorify Thy Son,  
And save me for His sake alone!

Save me through faith in Jesus'  
Blood,  
That Blood which He for all did  
shed;  
For me, for me, Thou knowest it  
flowed,  
For me, for me, Thou hearest it  
plead;  
Assure me now my soul is Thine,  
And all Thou art in Christ is mine!

### DEVOTIONAL BROADCASTS

The Salvation Army will be responsible for the "Morning Devotions" broadcasts radiated daily from Monday to Saturday, January 10-15, by the Toronto station CBL. Major F. Watkin, the Corps Officer at Danforth, will be in charge of the programs which begin at 8.15 a.m. (E.W.T.).

### The Solid Rock

(No. 486 in The Salvation Army Song Book)

My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteous-  
ness;  
I dare not trust the sweetest  
frame,  
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.  
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;  
All other ground is sinking sand.

**T**HIS hymn of faith was written by the Rev. Edward Note, a London clergyman, whose boyhood lacked the blessing of religious training. His parents were not church-going people, and he once told of having attended "a school where no Bible was allowed."

But when he was 16, Edward Note heard John Hyatt, the famous preacher, deliver a sermon one day in Tottenham Court Chapel. He became interested in religion, was converted two years later, and devoted his life to the Christian ministry. The last twenty-six years



of his life were spent as pastor of a Baptist Church in Horsham, Sussex. He died in 1874.

The hymn for which he will always be remembered was written in 1834. The young minister was on his way to preach a sermon in a neighboring parish when, according to his own story, "it came into my mind to write a hymn on 'The Gracious Experience of a Christian.'" The refrain for the hymn came first, and was finished before he reached his preaching station. The verses were written during the same day. William Bradbury, the composer, supplied the tune.

### SOUL-WINNING VICTORIES IN INDIA

**T**HRILLING news of soul-saving victories in Southern India, comes with the latest War Cry:

In the Sermadevi District Officers have been operating in eighteen new villages, where all are Hindus: sixteen persons have been won for God.

At the Evangeline Booth Leper Colony, Puthencruz, six persons came to the Saviour, and at the Cochin State Leprosy Hospital two more were saved.

Early-morning, and before dawn prayer meetings, moonlight gatherings, open-air market meetings, pandals erected in village streets and Gospel messages proclaimed to all are some of the methods adopted by Officers and Soldiers.

From the South Tinnevely Division, Lieut.-Colonel Packianathan reports that in one month the total of sixty-seven new converts and forty backsliders restored was recorded.

### CHRISTMAS WARMTH GLOWS BRIGHTLY 'ROUND THE RED SHIELD TREE



Servicemen at Camp Borden thought they were in the living-room at home when they stepped into the Red Shield Service Centre during the festive season. Bright lights, holly wreaths and a giant Christmas tree were the decorative reasons. Supervisor Wm. Eadie is in the centre of the group